EDUCATIONAL MUSIC COURSE

FIRST READER

GINN AND COMPANY
PUBLISHERS

~~Ida B. Miller~~

Thella Ann Fuller.
Brumfield Indiana.
Elkart "

THE EDUCATIONAL MUSIC COURSE

FIRST READER

BY

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AUTHOR OF "THE HAWTHORN TREE AND OTHER POEMS

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PUBLISHERS' ANNOUNCEMENT.

THE EDUCATIONAL MUSIC COURSE simplifies and classifies in a series of Readers and Charts the many problems involved in acquiring the art of reading music. The plan adopted is plain, systematic, and progressive, from the first presentation of the Major Scale through every principle and fact of vocal music reading to the completion of the study in the public schools. The names of Messrs. Mason, McLaughlin and Veazie suggest at once that the Course has been planned and worked out in the light of wide and varied experience and with an intimate knowledge of the best work done in school music in every part of the world.

The clearness and consistency with which the successive elements are presented by the division of the Readers into chapters and sections will appeal to the regular teacher, who has felt the need of a carefully outlined course of study in music, simply and naturally developed, so that the daily progress of the pupil shall be positive and unmistakable.

Beautiful songs selected with careful discrimination abound in the Readers, and the exercises themselves, though of necessity dealing with the progressive difficulties of the subject, will be found more than usually interesting because of their true melodic character. All familiar with the previous work of Mr. Gilchrist who, with the advice and coöperation of the other editors, prepared these exercises, will recognize the special excellence of this music. Many of the songs were also composed by him expressly for the Course.

The poems, except those selected, have been composed, translated or adapted by Mr. Dole who, besides enjoying a high reputation as a poet, has had great experience in this special kind of work; these o themselves will no doubt be considered a most valuable addition to schoo literature.

The First Reader treats of the usual combinations of tones an common varieties of Measure and Rhythm. It aims to establish earl a sure feeling for *Tonality*. An exceptional elaboration of this essentia element is reserved for the Second Reader.

The divided beat of two equal sounds is introduced at an earl period in the Course, the advisability of such a step being now un questioned.

The study of Chromatics also begins early in the Course with th presentation of Sharp-four in its Diatonic character. The simple metho adopted in treating this familiar changed-note is consistently adhered t and applied in teaching all succeeding Chromatics methodically occurrin in the remaining Readers.

The Special Exercises, pp. 57–63, are designed for the use of th regular teacher as tests of the real ability of each pupil. For this reaso they are purposely quite simple, similarly constructed, in regular rhyth mical forms of four and eight measures, with fore-phrase and after-phras only; enabling the pupil to observe the directions (p. 57) with littl hesitation.

Two-part Song is introduced in a safe and simple manner, leading t attractive exercises and songs.

Each Reader of the Course contains four National Songs of ou country.

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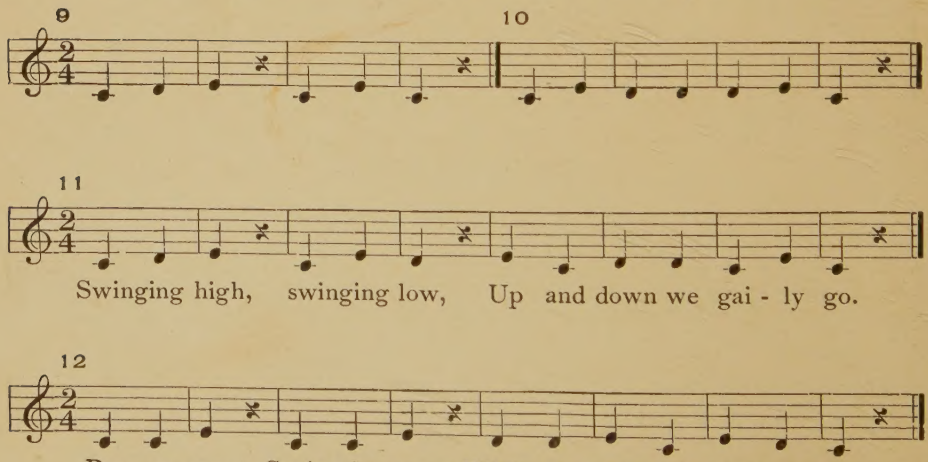
Three Sounds of the Scale.

SECTION IV.

Three Sounds of the Scale with Skips.


9
10
11
Swinging high, swinging low, Up and down we gai - ly go.
12
Ros - es sweet, Springtime greet, While the birds their songs re - peat.

SECTION V.

Four Sounds of the Scale.

13

14

Sum-mer day, sum-mer day, Haste thee hith-er on thy way.

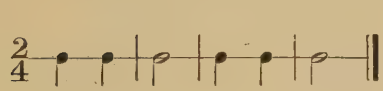
15

Snow-white clouds are sail-ing by, O'er the love- ly a - zure sky.

SECTION VI.

The Half Note.

16



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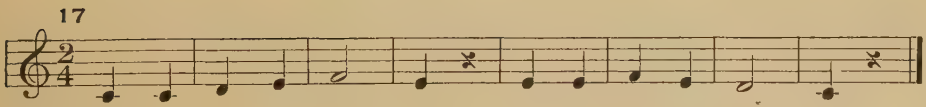

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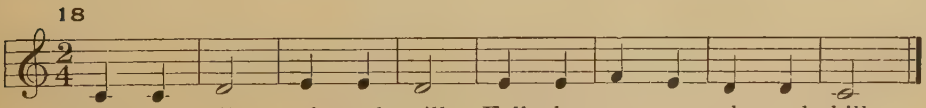


Soft and still, soft and still, Falls the snow on vale and hill.

SECTION VII.

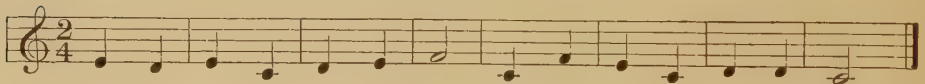
Four Sounds of the Scale with Skips.

19

20

Warblers swing on ev - ery tree And fill the wood with mel-o - dy.

21



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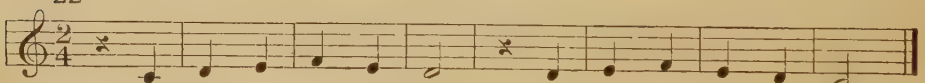

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Commencing with the Up-beat.

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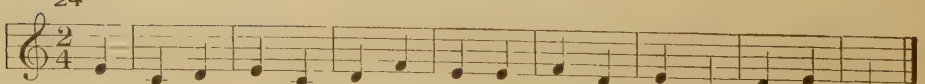

From gold to gray our mild sweet day Of Ind-ian summer fades too soon.

SECTION IX.

Five Sounds of the Scale.

25

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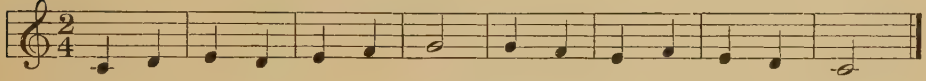

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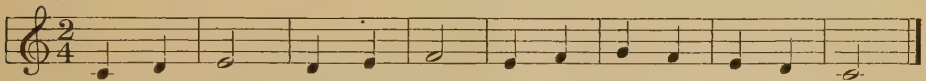

Sing, sweet bird, sing with glee, From thy nook with - in the tree.

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Three-part Measure.— Three-four Time.

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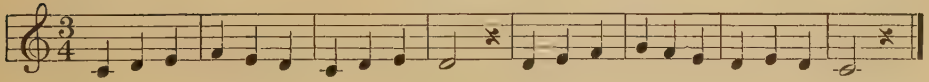


30

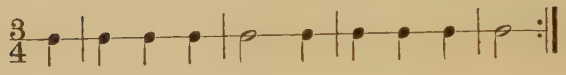
Win - ter is o - ver, the song - birds are here,

Bright rob - in red - breast to Spring giv - eth cheer.

SECTION XI.

Commencing with the Up-beat.

31



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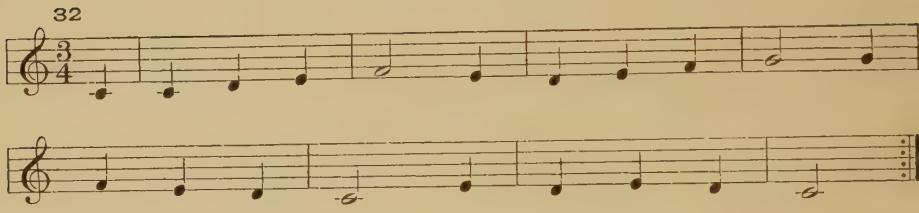

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Five Sounds of the Scale with Skips.

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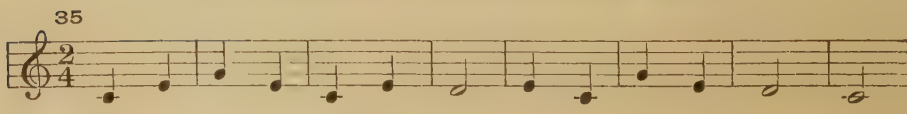

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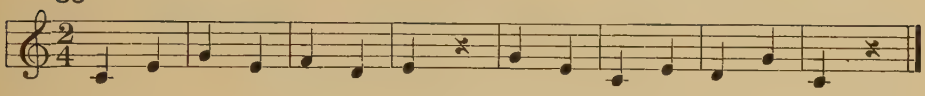

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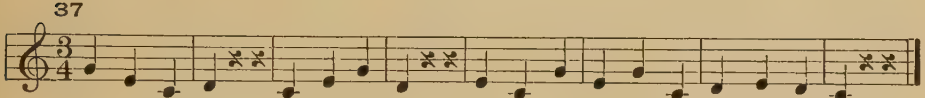

Joy-ful-ly sing, mer-ri - ly sing, Winter has left us, now cometh the Spring.

SECTION XIII.

The Dotted Half Note. 𝅗𝅥. = 𝅗𝅥 𝅭

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39

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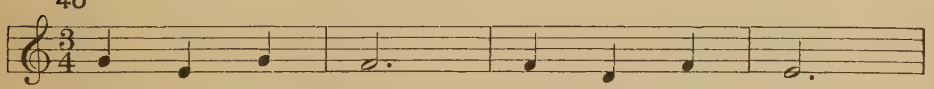


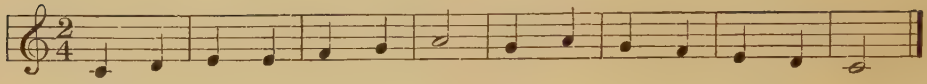
Bright lit - tle rill, Danc - ing down hill,

Has - ten! you soon will be turn - ing a mill!

SECTION XIV.

Six Sounds of the Scale.

41



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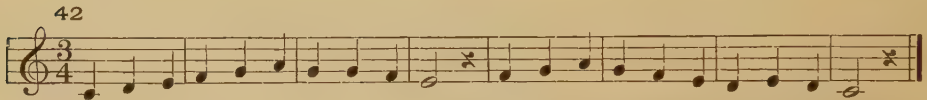


Sandpiper, sandpiper, run on the beach : Here comes a hunter : fly out of his reach !

SECTION XV.

Four-part Measure.—Four-four Time.

43

44

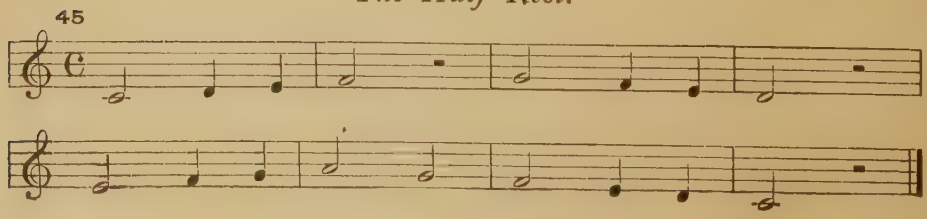
When I wake at morn-ing light, First I ask : "What makes it light ?"

Then I see the sun a - ris - ing, And I know day fol-lows night !

SECTION XVI.

The Half Rest.

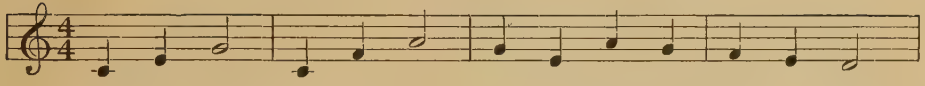
45



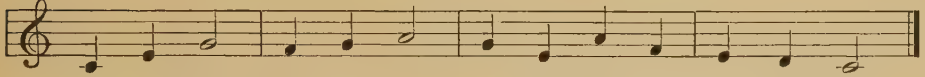
SECTION XVII.

Six Sounds of the Scale with Skips.

46



Here is Spring! Hear the birds! On the bough they love to sing;

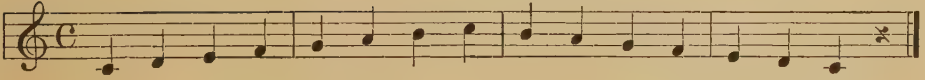


Not in words, But in notes All their sto - ry to us floats!

SECTION XVIII.

The Entire Scale.

47



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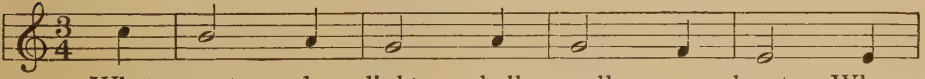
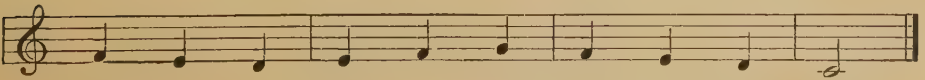


What sweet de - light shall swell our hearts When

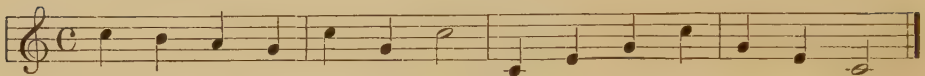


Win - ter at last to the North - land de - parts.

SECTION XIX.

The Entire Scale with Skips.— The Whole Note.

49



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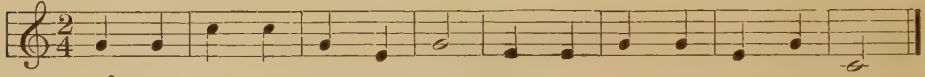


Keep a cheer-ful heart all day, When at work and when at play!

STARS.

1. O - ver our heads on the roof of the sky, Thou-sands of
2. Yon-der's the Dog - star and yon-der's the Bear, Three jol - ly

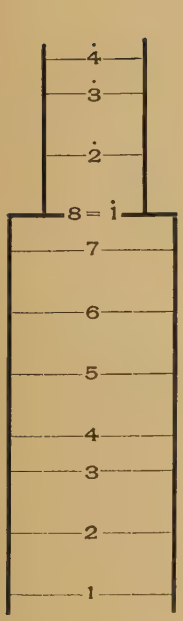
stars wan - der night - ly; What a de - light to be
plan - ets be - tween them. Some-times the Moon like a

up there so high, Light-ing the whole world so bright - ly!
Queen lin - gers there,— Sure - ly, my dear, you have seen them?

51

SECTION XX.

Extension of Scale to 4 above.



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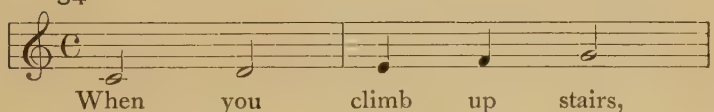
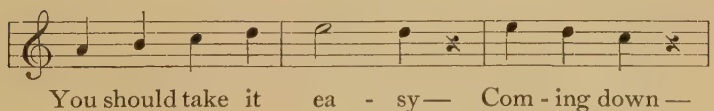
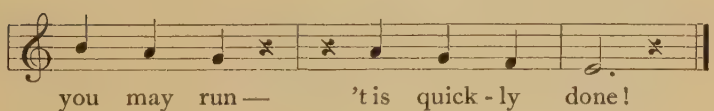


When you climb up stairs,



You should take it ea - sy— Com - ing down —

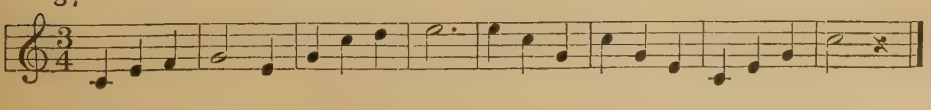


you may run— 't is quick - ly done!

55

56

57



SECTION XXI.

Three-part Measure.—Three-eight Time.

58

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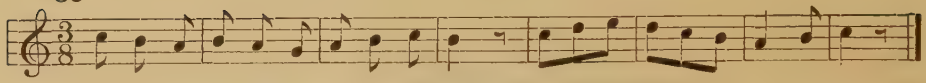
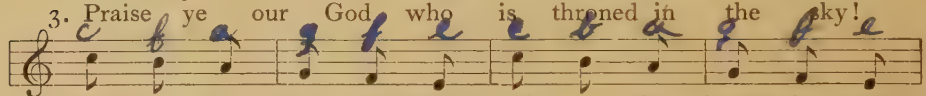


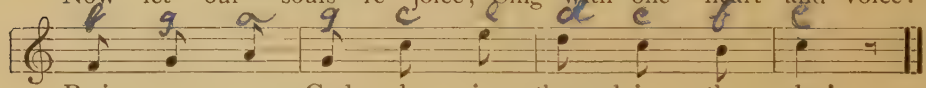
GLORIA.

P. Widmann.

1. Praise ye our God who is throned in the sky!
2. Praise ye our God who is throned in the sky!
3. Praise ye our God who is throned in the sky!



Sweet - ly the an - gel throng Join in the heaven-ly song:
Far to their out - er bound Heav - en and earth re - sound:
Now let our souls re - joice; Sing with one heart and voice:

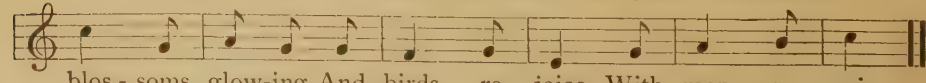


Praise ye our God who is throned in the sky!
Praise ye our God who is throned in the sky!
Praise ye our God who is throned in the sky!

SPRING SONG.

J. A. Hiller.

1. The snow is gone And on the lawn Sweet May is strowing Her
2. Come weave a wreath And dance be - neath The fra - grant bow-ers A -
3. 'T is God's de - sign That suns may shine; He gives full meas-ure Of



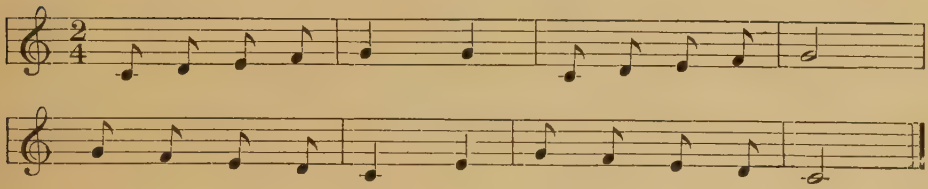
blos - soms glow-ing, And birds re - joice With mer - ry voice.
dorned with flow-ers, Where sun - ny glades Hold cool - ing shades.
earth - ly pleas-ure. The hours fly fast, Sing while they last!

SECTION XXII.

Two Sounds to a Beat — Eighth-notes in Two-four Time.

60

61



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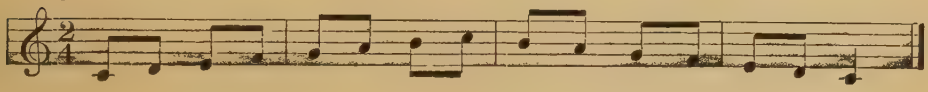
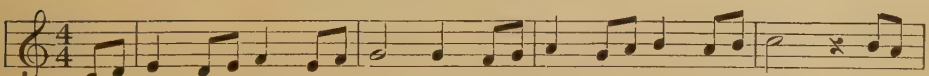


SECTION XXIII.

Eighth-notes in Four-four Time.

63

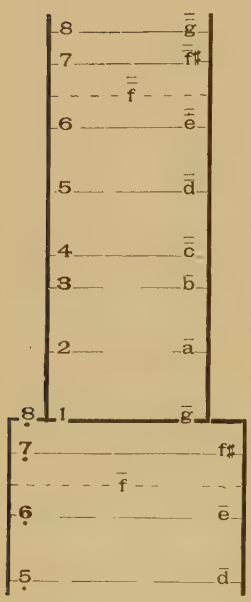
THE CALL OF SPRING.

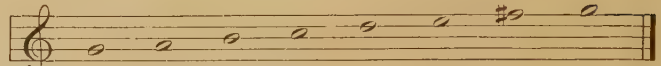


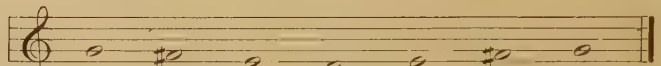
1. A - wake, a - wake, ye val - leys, From win - ter's slumber cold! Ye
2. A - wake, a - wake, ye flow - ers, Your drooping heads now rear, In
3. A - wake, a - wake, ye sleep - ers, And ope your slum-b'ring eyes; A

for - ests, fields and mead - ows, Your beau-ties now un - fold.
thou-sand blos - soms spring-ing, For May is draw - ing near.
her - ald calls from heav - en, The spring-time bids you rise.

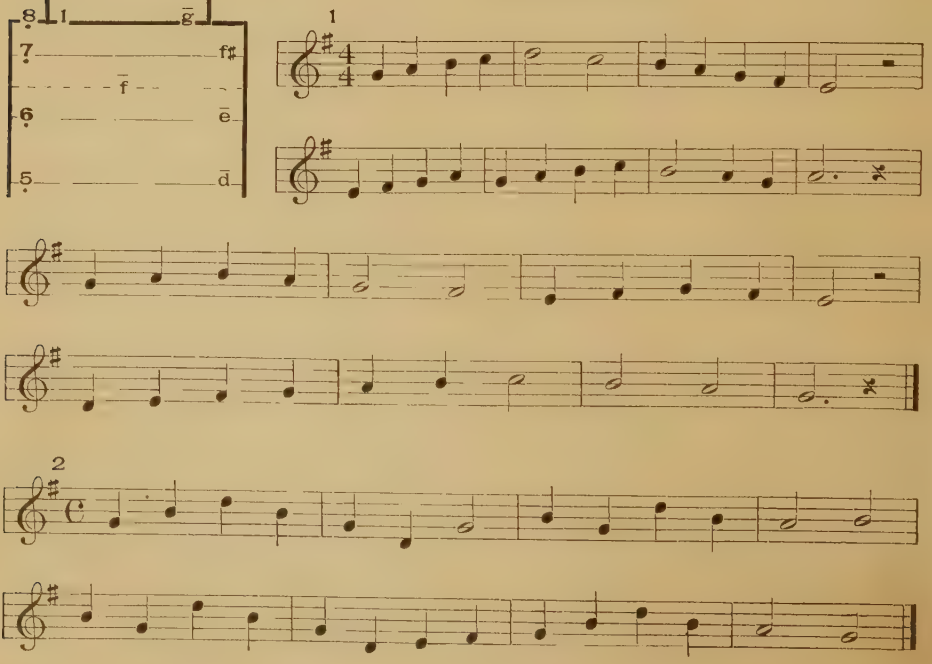
CHAPTER II.—THE KEY OF G.





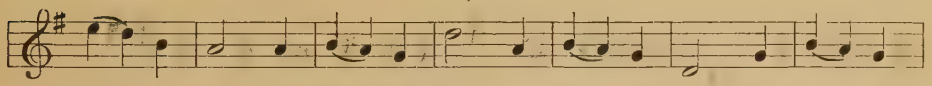


SECTION I.

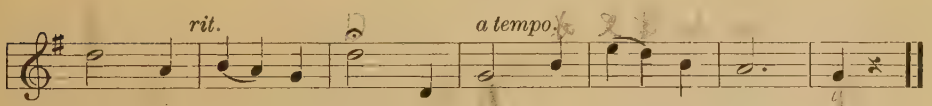


THE MOUNTAIN SHEPHERD'S SONG.

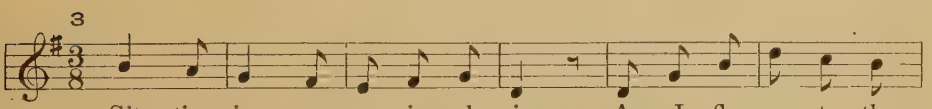
1. A moun-tain shep - herd boy am I; Be - low me splen-did
2. The riv - er finds its cra - dle here; I drink its wa - ters
3. The moun-tain height, my pas- tures bound; The sum-mer storms come



cas - tles lie! The morning sun on me first shines, I see him
cold and clear, And watch its course as fast it leaps In noi - sy
wandering round; From North or South, howe'er they throng, Their clamor

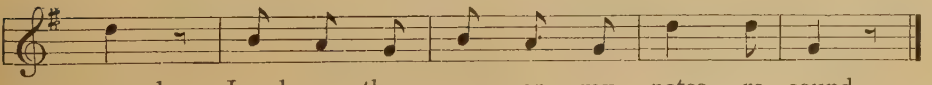


last when day de - clines: I am a moun-tain shep - herd!
falls down diz - zy steeps: I am a moun-tain shep - herd!
nev - er drowns my song—I am a moun-tain shep - herd!

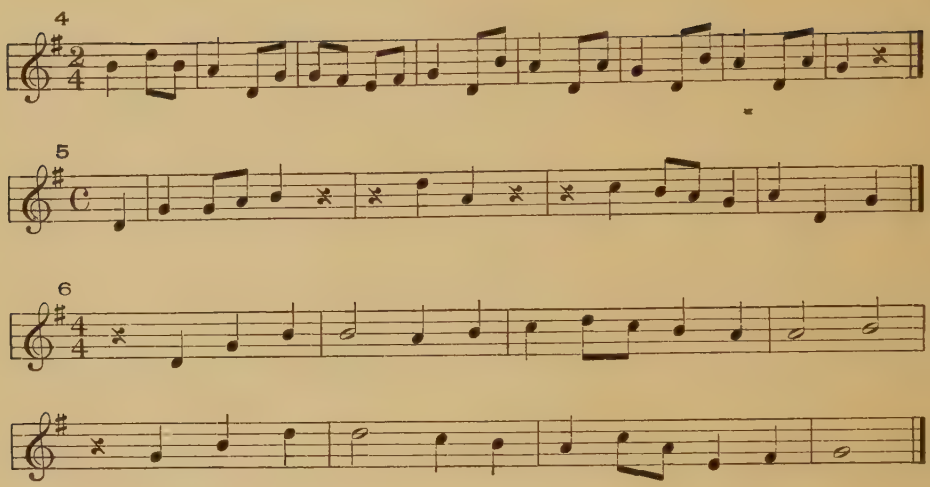


Sit - ting in my mag - i - cal swing, As I fly up to the

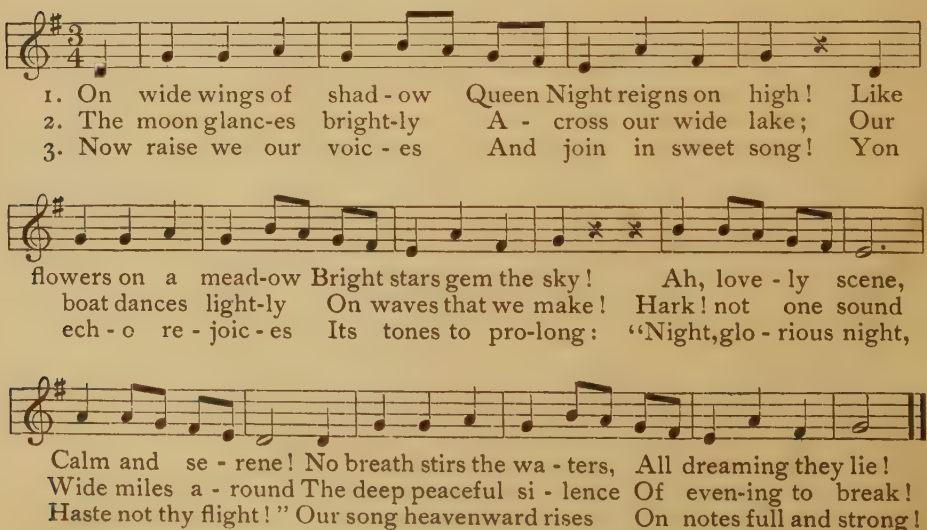
sky I sing; When I come down a - gain to the



ground, Loud - er than ev - er my notes re - sound.

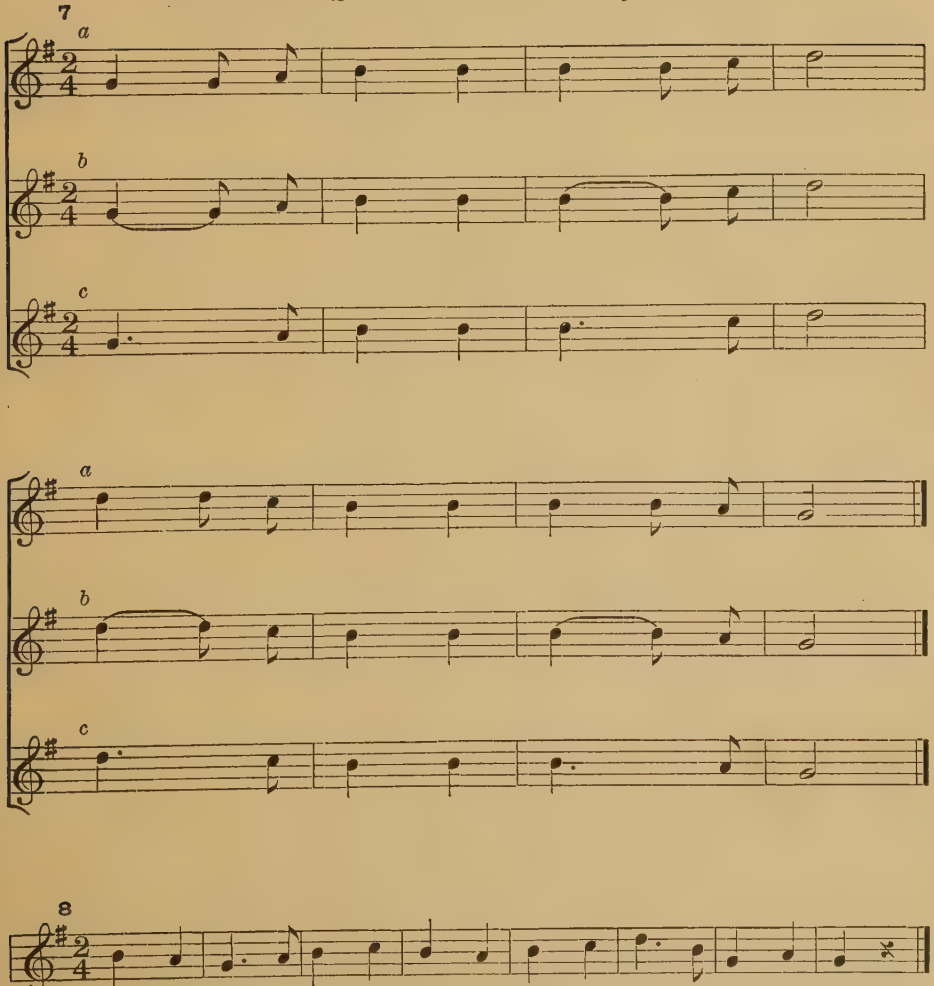


ON THE LAKE.


1. On wide wings of shad - ow Queen Night reigns on high! Like
2. The moon glanc-es bright-ly A - cross our wide lake; Our
3. Now raise we our voic - es And join in sweet song! Yon
flowers on a mead-ow Bright stars gem the sky! Ah, love - ly scene,
boat dances light-ly On waves that we make! Hark! not one sound
ech - o re - joic - es Its tones to pro-long: "Night, glo - rious night,
Calm and se - rene! No breath stirs the wa - ters, All dreaming they lie!
Wide miles a - round The deep peaceful si - lence Of even-ing to break!
Haste not thy flight!" Our song heavenward rises On notes full and strong!

SECTION II.

The Dotted Quarter-note in Two-four Time.



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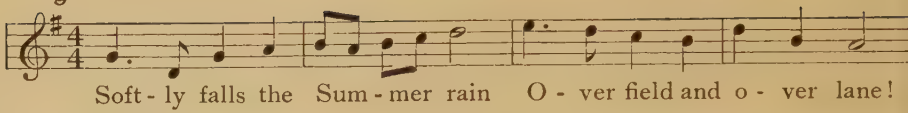
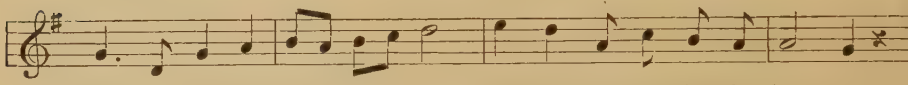
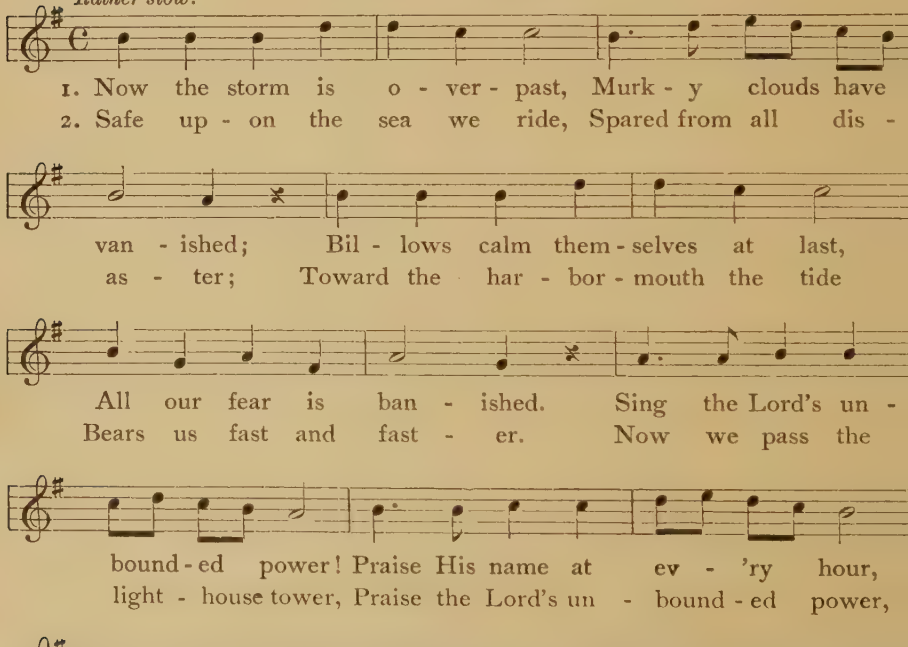




SAILOR'S SONG.

Rather slow.


1. Now the storm is o - ver - past, Murk - y clouds have
2. Safe up - on the sea we ride, Spared from all dis -
van - ished; Bil - lows calm them - selves at last,
as - ter; Toward the har - bor - mouth the tide
All our fear is ban - ished. Sing the Lord's un -
Bears us fast and fast - er. Now we pass the
bound - ed power! Praise His name at ev - 'ry hour,
light - house tower, Praise the Lord's un - bound - ed power,
Safe in His hand Are we on sea and land!
Safe in His hand Are we on sea and land!

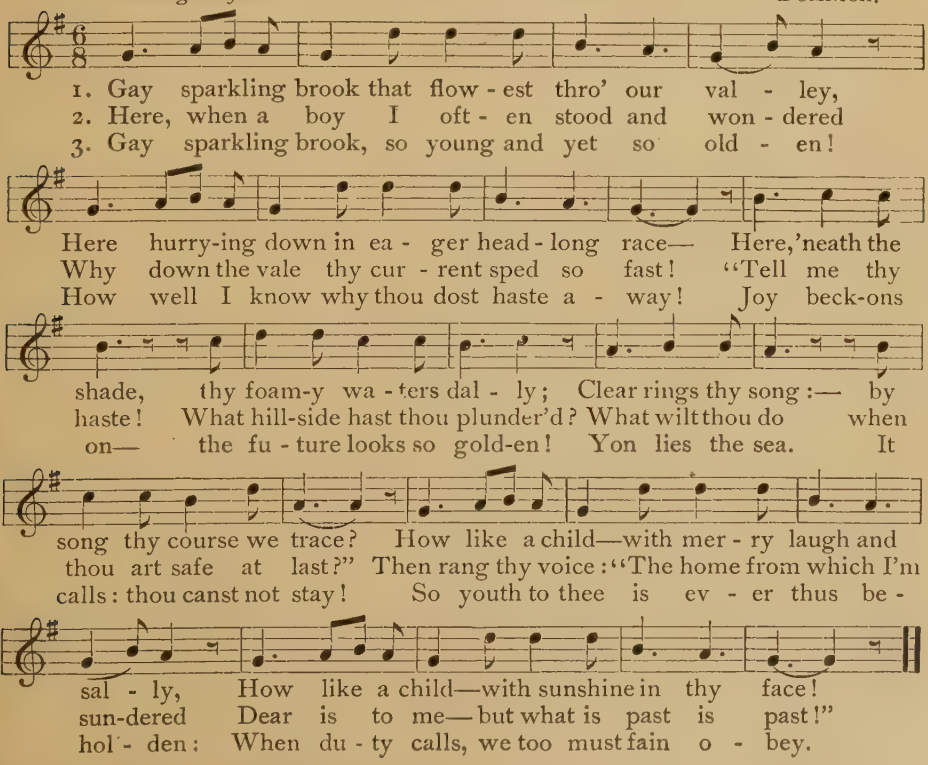
Imitated from the German of JOHANNES FALK.

SECTION III.

Six-eight Time.

SPARKLING BROOK.

Slow and graceful. DOMNICH.



1. Gay sparkling brook that flow - est thro' our val - ley,
2. Here, when a boy I oft - en stood and won - dered
3. Gay sparkling brook, so young and yet so old - en!

Here hurry-ing down in ea - ger head - long race— Here,'neath the
Why down the vale thy cur - rent sped so fast! "Tell me thy
How well I know why thou dost haste a - way! Joy beck-ons

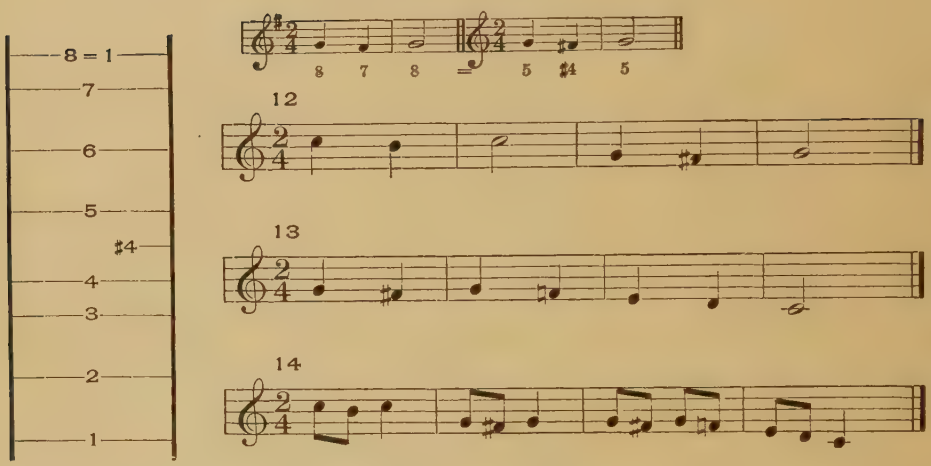
shade, thy foam-y wa - ters dal - ly; Clear rings thy song:— by
haste! What hill-side hast thou plunder'd? What wilt thou do when
on— the fu - ture looks so gold-en! Yon lies the sea. It

song thy course we trace? How like a child—with mer - ry laugh and
thou art safe at last?" Then rang thy voice: "The home from which I'm
calls: thou canst not stay! So youth to thee is ev - er thus be -

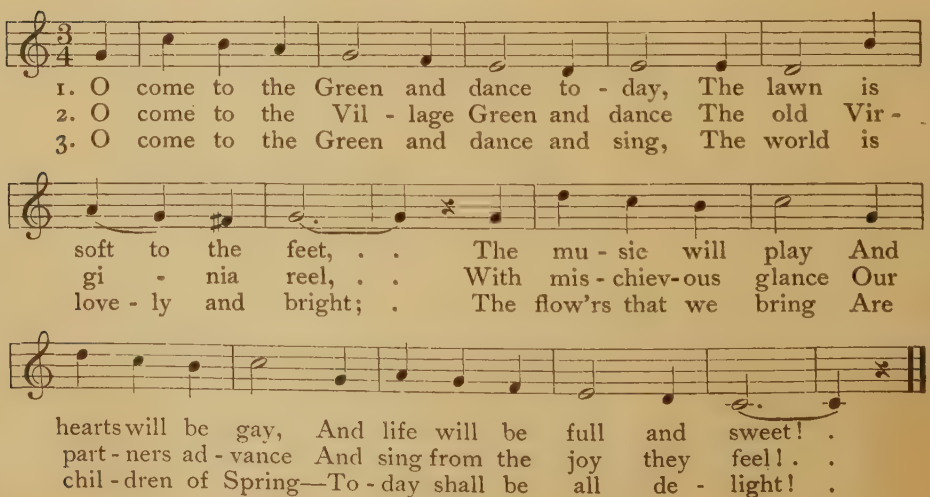
sal - ly, How like a child—with sunshine in thy face!
sun-dered Dear is to me—but what is past is past!"
hol - den: When du - ty calls, we too must fain o - bey.

SECTION IV.

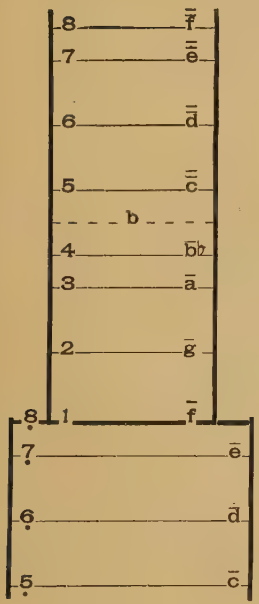
Sharp-four, Key of C.

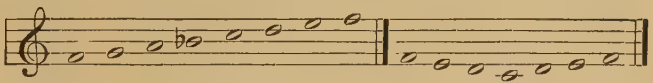


THE DANCE ON THE GREEN.


1. O come to the Green and dance to - day, The lawn is
2. O come to the Vil - lage Green and dance The old Vir -
3. O come to the Green and dance and sing, The world is
soft to the feet, . . The mu - sic will play And
gi - nia reel, . . With mis - chiev-ous glance Our
love - ly and bright; . The flow'rs that we bring Are
hearts will be gay, And life will be full and sweet! .
part - ners ad - vance And sing from the joy they feel! . .
chil - dren of Spring—To - day shall be all de - light! .

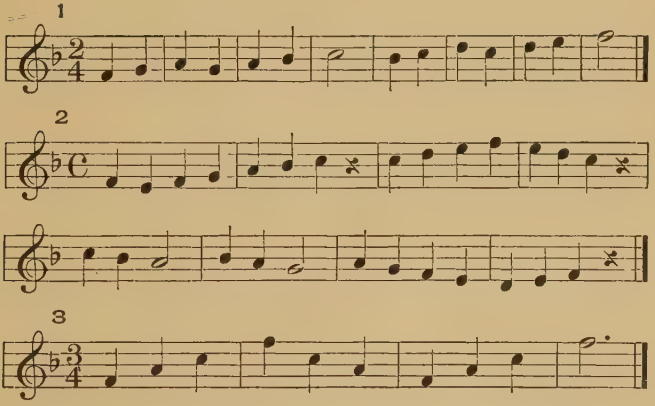
CHAPTER III.—THE KEY OF F.



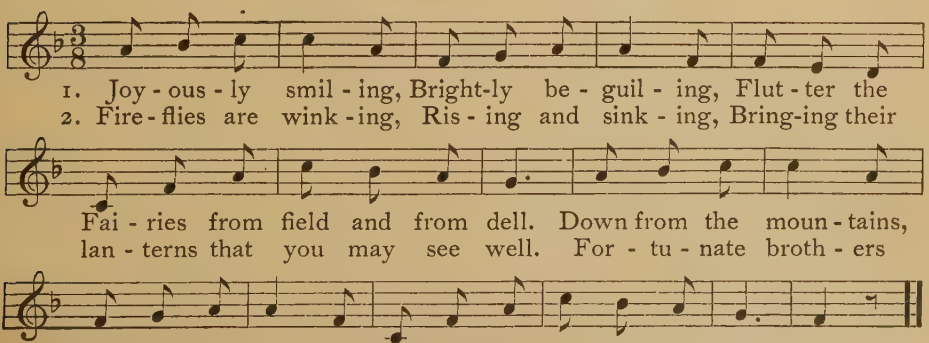


1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 8 7 6 5 6 7 8
f g a b♭ c d e f f e d c d e f

SECTION I.



MIDSUMMER'S NIGHT.



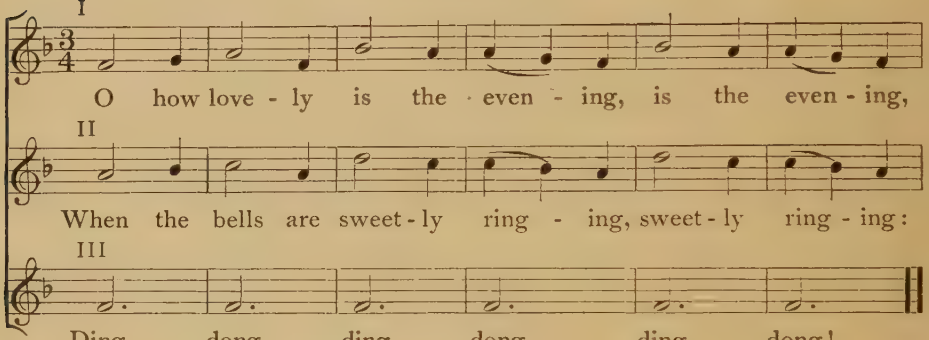
1. Joy - ous - ly smil - ing, Bright-ly be - guil - ing, Flut - ter the
2. Fire - flies are wink - ing, Ris - ing and sink - ing, Bring-ing their

Fai - ries from field and from dell. Down from the moun - tains,
lan - terns that you may see well. For - tu - nate broth - ers

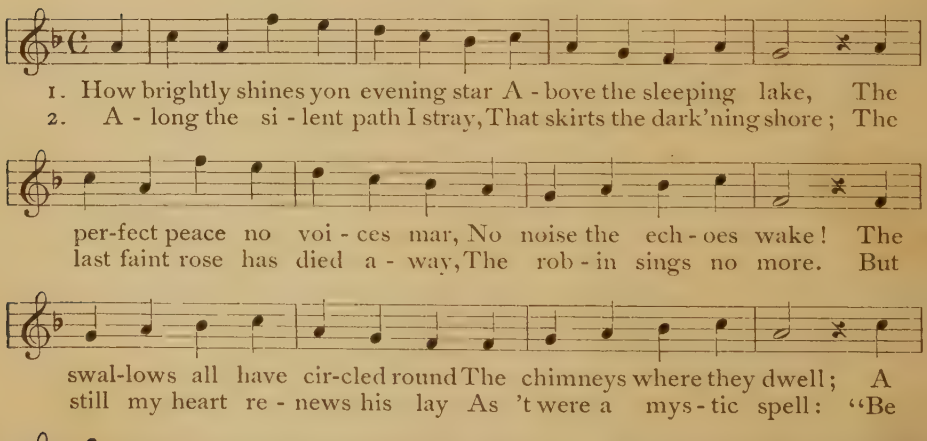
Up from the foun - tains Has - ten the Nix - ies to greet you!
O - ver all oth - ers: Hav - ing the el - fins to meet you!

4

ROUND.


I
O how love - ly is the even - ing, is the even - ing,
II
When the bells are sweet - ly ring - ing, sweet - ly ring - ing:
III
Ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, dong!

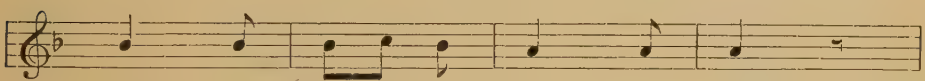
SWEET DAY, FAREWELL!


1. How brightly shines yon evening star A - bove the sleeping lake, The
2. A - long the si - lent path I stray, That skirts the dark'ning shore; The
per-fect peace no voi - ces mar, No noise the ech - oes wake! The
last faint rose has died a - way, The rob - in sings no more. But
swal-lows all have cir-cled round The chimneys where they dwell; A
still my heart re - news his lay As 't were a mys - tic spell: "Be
rob - in's song is all the sound: He sings: "Sweet day, farewell!"
welcome, Night, the Queen of day; Fare-well, sweet day, fare - well!"

THE MOCKING-BIRD.

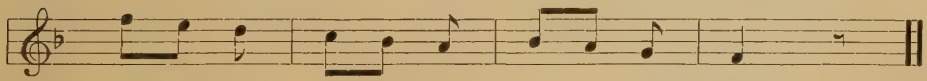
Slow. HERING.

1. O thou brown-winged mock-ing-bird,
2. As we lis-ten to thy notes
3. Thou of se-crets strange dost tell;



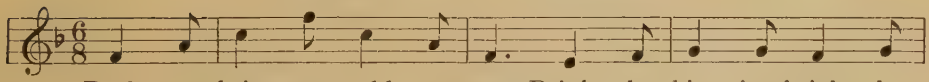
When thy spark-ling voice is heard,
Sweet-er per-fume round us floats,
Thou dost know them pass-ing well.

Sun-shine's bright-er; won-der-land
Dis-tant vis-tas lure our eyes
Teach them to us, mock-ing-bird,—

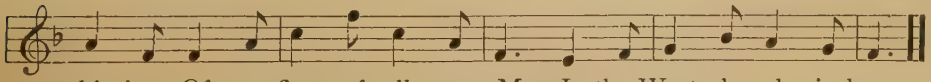


Spreads a-round on ev-ery hand.
In-to depths of Par-a-dise.
Sweet-est sing-er ev-er heard!

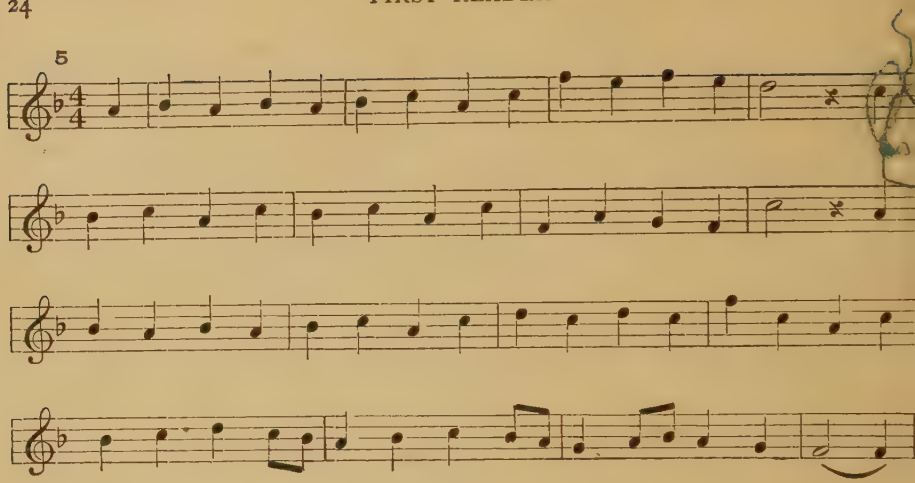
STARS AND FLOWERS.



1. Dark-ness brings us gold-en stars Bright-ly shin-ing, bright-ly
2. One by one they blos-som out, Bright-ly shin-ing, bright-ly
3. See the pret-ty gar-den-beds Bright-ly shin-ing, bright-ly

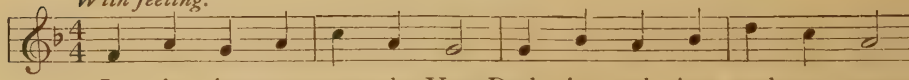


shin-ing; Oft-en first of all comes Mars In the West when day is done.
shin-ing; When we see them who can doubt How the garden was be-gun?
shin-ing; Flow'rs in blues and greens and reds, Every flower a distant sun!

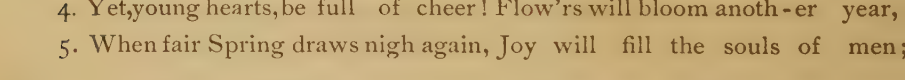


AUTUMN.

With feeling.



1. It is Au-tumn: now the Year Doth in pal - ing garb ap - pear;
2. In the for - est scarce a leaf Stays to cheer the ma-ple's grief;
3. In the sky a veil of clouds All the blue and brightness shrouds
4. Yet, young hearts, be full of cheer! Flow'rs will bloom anoth - er year,
5. When fair Spring draws nigh again, Joy will fill the souls of men;

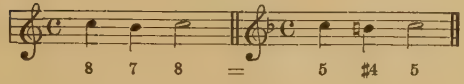


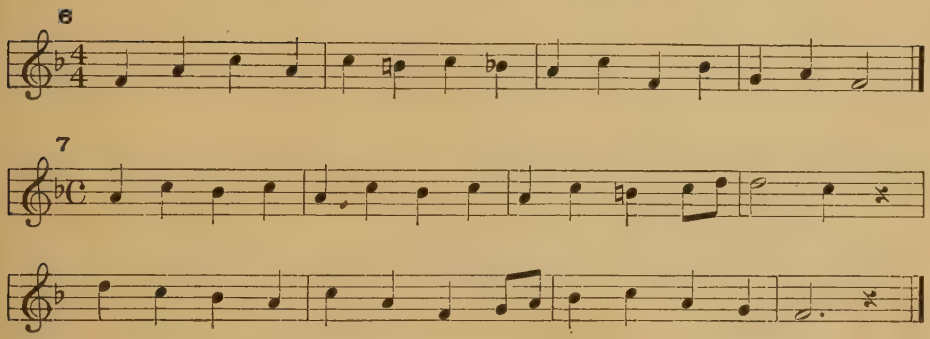
In the gar - den not a flow'r Wears the Sum - mer's ra-diant dow'r.
Yel - low, dry and sere they lie, Rus- tling when the wind sweeps by.
There's a sad - ness in the air, Like a whis - per of de - spair.
Vines a - round the oak will twine, Birds will sing and suns will shine!
All the world will loud - ly sing Joc - und songs in praise of Spring.

Imitated from the German of HERMANN KLEIKE.

SECTION II.

Sharp-four, (♭♮), Key of F.





THE SONGSTER'S FAREWELL.

Very slow. J. GERSBACH.

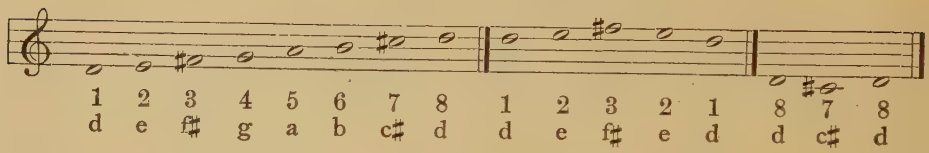
1. Hark! I heard a song - ster sing - ing!
2. All the love - ly flow'rs have per - ished,
3. Yet this bird was cheer - ly sing - ing

Yes, he sang his last fare - well, To the sun a
Winds have sad - ly sung their knell; Leaf - y crowns the
To our vale his last fare - well,— To the sun his

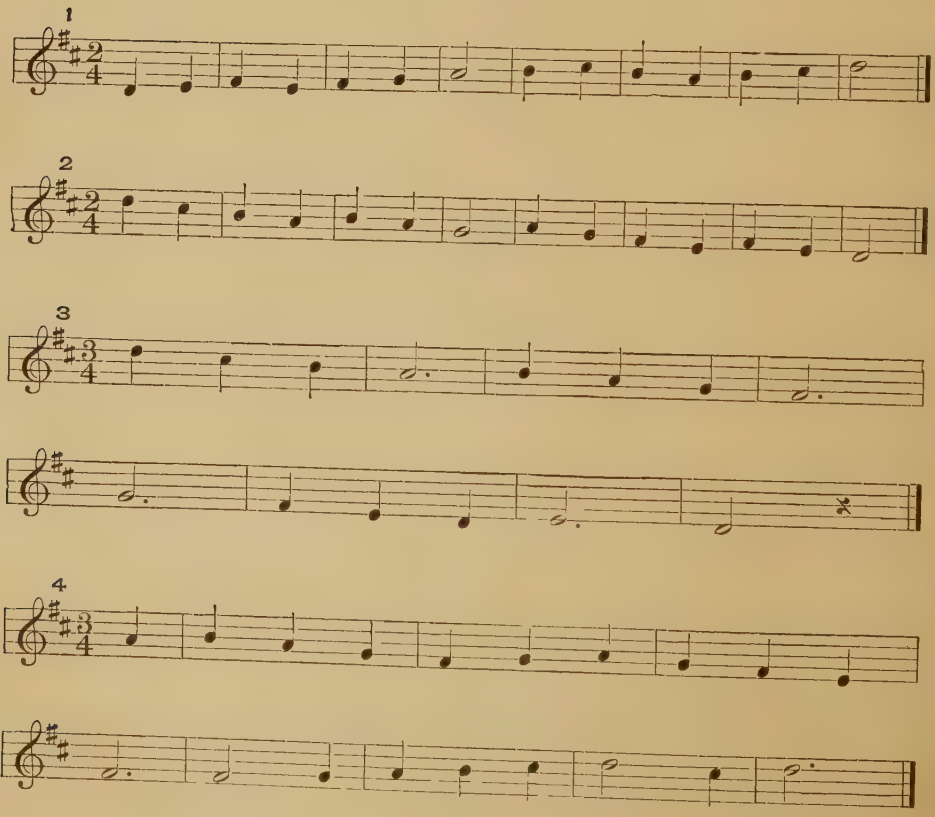
trib - ute bring - ing Ere the ear - ly dark-ness fell.
for - est cher - ished Yield - ed to the fa - tal spell!
trib - ute bring - ing Ere the ear - ly dark-ness fell.

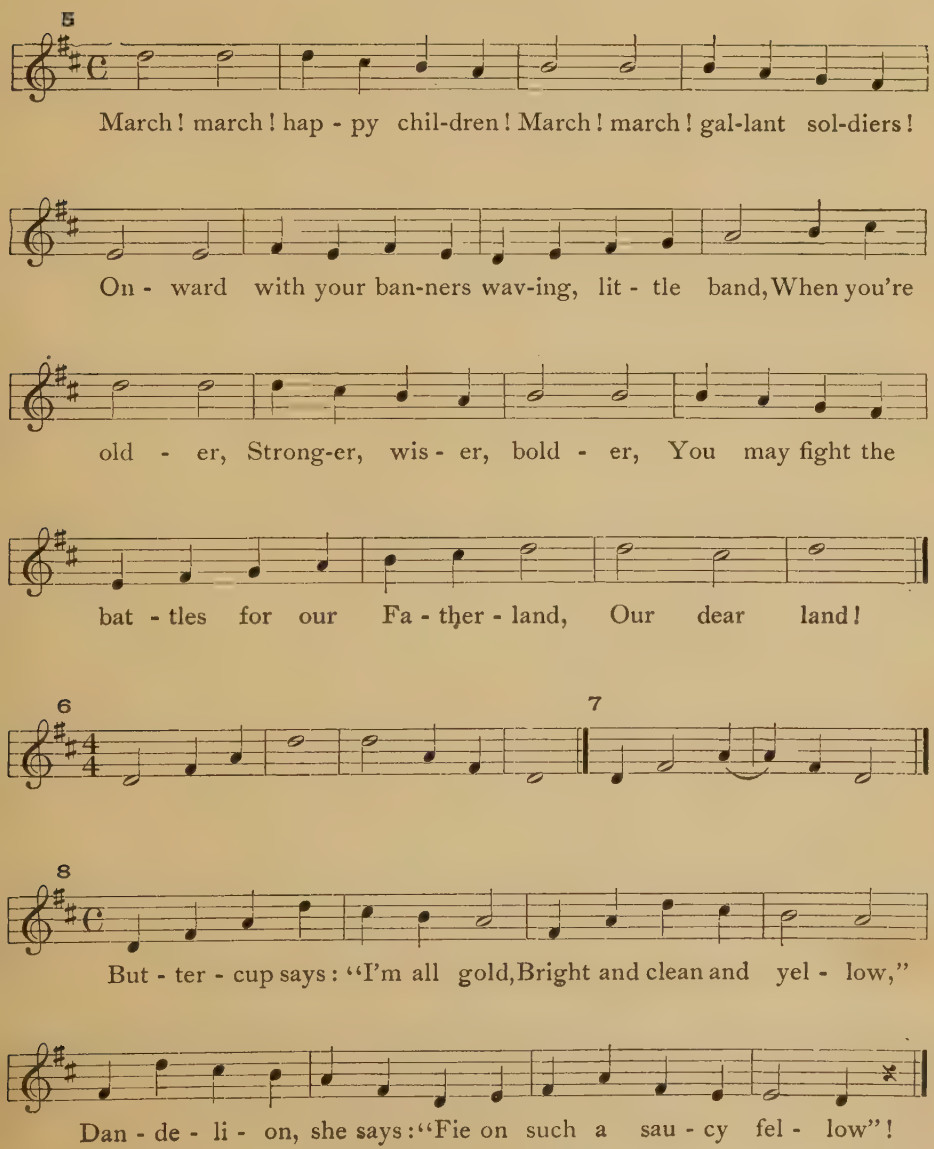
From HOFFMANN VON FALLERSLEBEN.

CHAPTER IV.—THE KEY OF D.

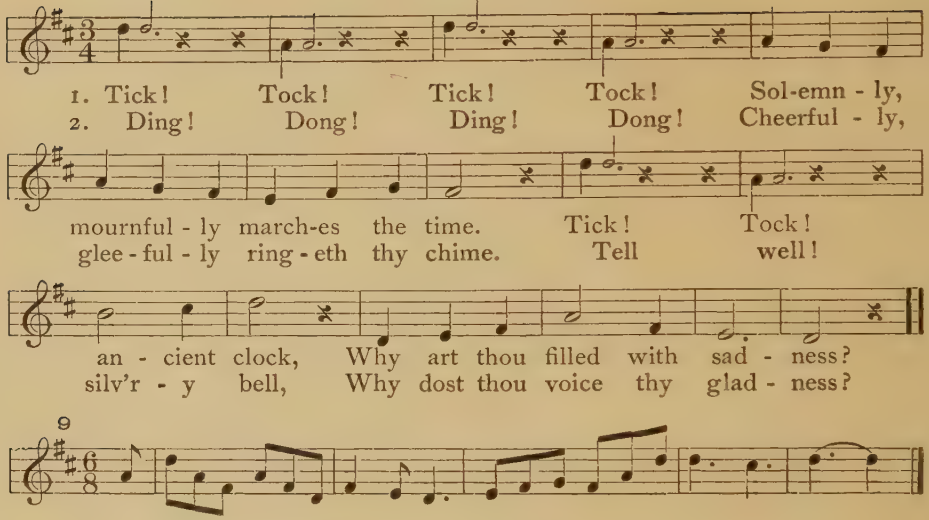


SECTION I.

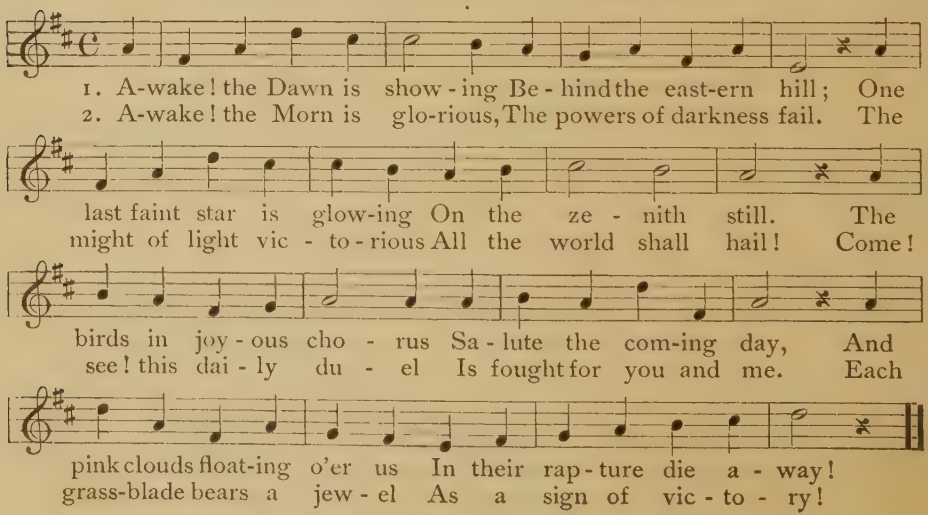



5
March! march! hap - py chil-dren! March! march! gal-lant sol-diers!
On - ward with your ban-ners wav-ing, lit - tle band, When you're
old - er, Strong-er, wis - er, bold - er, You may fight the
bat - tles for our Fa - ther - land, Our dear land!
6
7
8
But - ter - cup says: "I'm all gold, Bright and clean and yel - low,"
Dan - de - li - on, she says: "Fie on such a sau - cy fel - low"!

THE OLD CLOCK.*

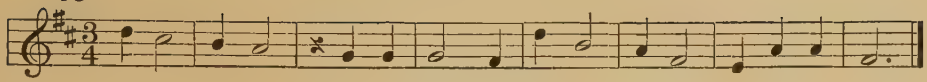

1. Tick! Tock! Tick! Tock! Sol-emn - ly,
2. Ding! Dong! Ding! Dong! Cheerful - ly,
mournful - ly march-es the time. Tick! Tock!
glee - ful - ly ring - eth thy chime. Tell well!
an - cient clock, Why art thou filled with sad - ness?
silv'r - y bell, Why dost thou voice thy glad - ness?

AWAKE! THE DAWN IS SHOWING.

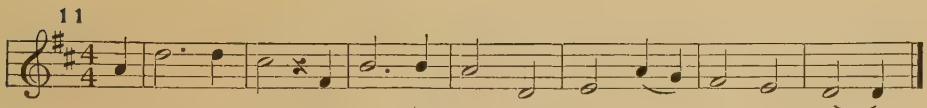

1. A-wake! the Dawn is show - ing Be - hind the east-ern hill; One
2. A-wake! the Morn is glo-rious, The powers of darkness fail. The
last faint star is glow-ing On the ze - nith still. The
might of light vic - to - rious All the world shall hail! Come!
birds in joy - ous cho - rus Sa - lute the com-ing day, And
see! this dai - ly du - el Is fought for you and me. Each
pink clouds float-ing o'er us In their rap - ture die a - way!
grass-blade bears a jew - el As a sign of vic - to - ry!

* The small dotted half-notes to be sung to the second stanza.

10



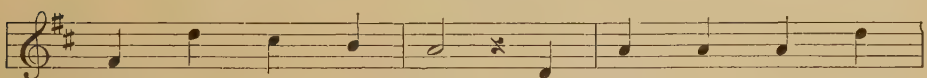
11



One flag, one land, one heart, one hand, one na - tion ev - er - more.

RESURRECTION OF SPRING.

1. The Win - ter days have van - ished, And
2. Our joy and love for - ev - er Seemed
3. The sun in spring - tide splen - dor Shines



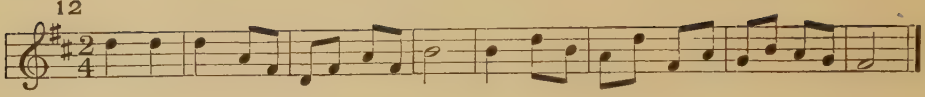
Spring at last a - wakes; Bright gold - en flow'rs are
bur - ied in the earth; But Spring with bound - less
forth se - rene and bright; We may a sym - bol

glow - ing, And fra - grant winds are blow - ing; The
meas - ure To all our hearts brings pleas - ure And
bor - row:—How - ev - er dark our sor - row:—Night

world new glo - ry takes! The world new glo - ry takes!
chan - ges grief to mirth! And chang - es grief to mirth!
yields to heav'n-ly light! Night yields to heav'n - ly light!

From the German of JULIUS ALTMANN.

12



13

THE SNOW-WINDS.

1. From the i - cy re - gions 'Neath the North - ern star,
2. Dia-monds gay - ly glanc - ing Glit - ter in our hands—
3. They will shine for - ev - er If the sun be cold;

Where the high - lands And the is - lands All are cased in ice—
Mil - lions, tril - lions, Whole quadril - lions, In our hair a - bound!
But the glow - ing Southwinds blowing, Change them in - to rain.

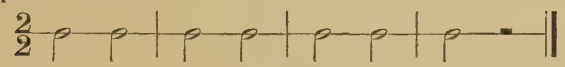
Come we forth in le - gions, Hur - ry - ing a - far,
As our hosts ad - vanc - ing, Cov - er south - ern lands,
Thus we North-winds ev - er From dim a - ges old,

Bring - ing treas - ure Be - yond meas - ure, Jew - els with - out price!
These we scat - ter: Hear them pat - ter On the fro - zen ground!
Swift re - turn - ing With deep yearn-ing Seek the Pole a - gain.

SECTION II.

One Half-note to a Beat.— Two-two Time.

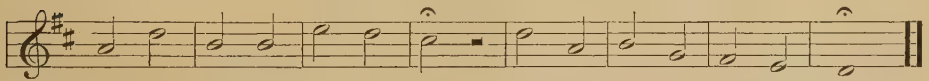
14



FAITH, HOPE AND LOVE.

CH. H. RINCK.

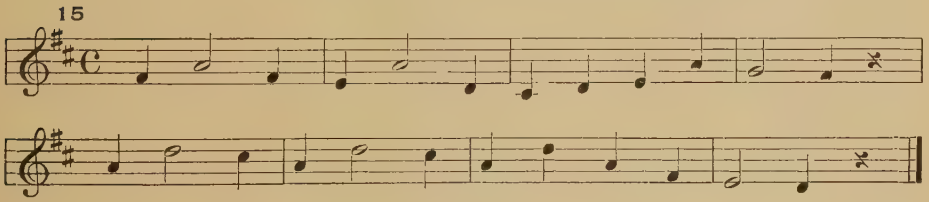
1. Faith! thou art our guid-ing light, Mid deep darkness of the night;
2. Hope! thou art our an - chor strong, On a sea of woe and wrong;
3. Love! thou art God's smiling face, Pres-ent here, in ev - ery place;



Let us keep thee e'er in sight, Burn-ing ev - er, burn-ing bright!
Hold us sure - ly, hold us long, Though the storms around us throng!
May we nev - er miss thy grace, While our earth-ly path we trace!

Suggested by the German of GOLLHARD.

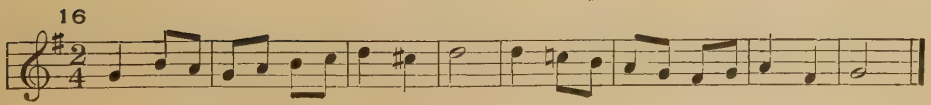
15



SECTION III.

Sharp-four, Key of G.

16



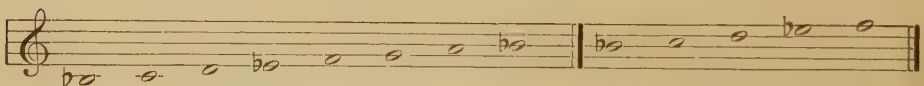
HAPPINESS.

1. It is not much the world can give, With all its sub - tle art, And
2. But oh, if those who clus-ter round The al - tar and the hearth, Have

gold and gems are not the things To sat - is - fy the heart;
gen - tle words and lov - ing smiles, How beauti - ful the earth!

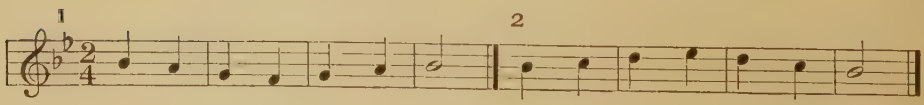
ANON.

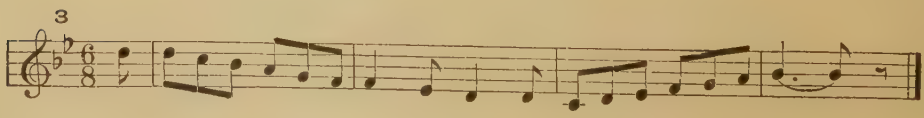
CHAPTER V.—THE KEY OF B-FLAT.



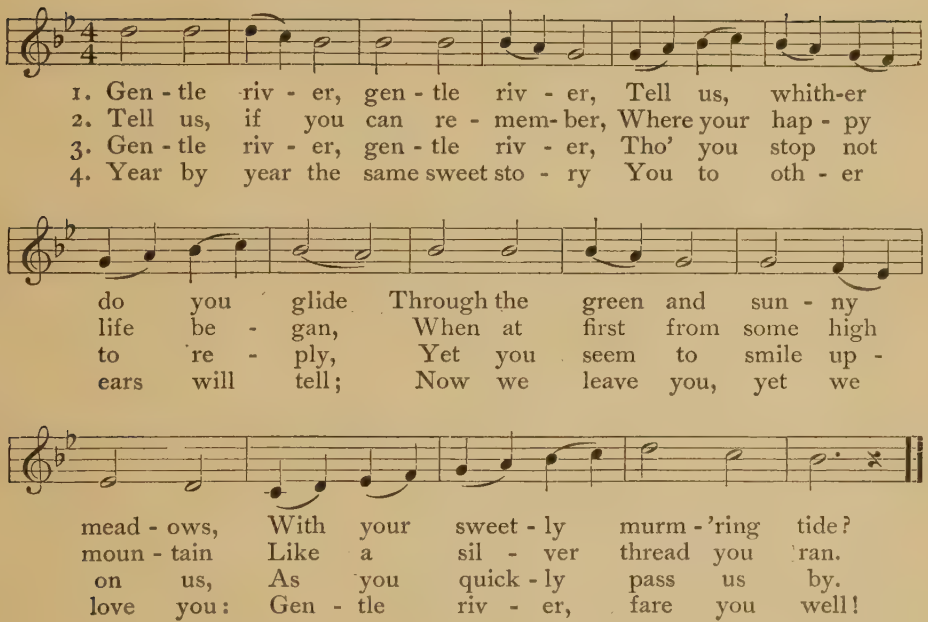
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 1 2 3 4 5
B♭ C D E♭ F G A B♭ B♭ C D E♭ F

SECTION I.

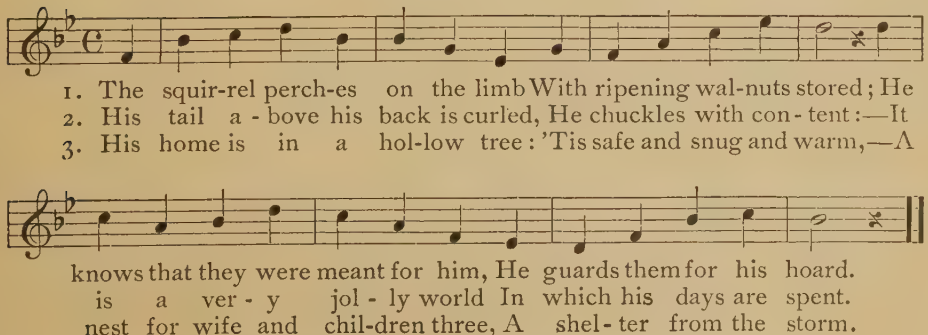




GENTLE RIVER, GENTLE RIVER.


1. Gen - tle riv - er, gen - tle riv - er, Tell us, whith-er do you glide Through the green and sun - ny mead - ows, With your sweet - ly murm - 'ring tide?
2. Tell us, if you can re - mem-ber, Where your hap - py life be - gan, When at first from some high moun - tain Like a sil - ver thread you ran.
3. Gen - tle riv - er, gen - tle riv - er, Tho' you stop not to re - ply, Yet you seem to smile up - on us, As you quick - ly pass us by.
4. Year by year the same sweet sto - ry You to oth - er ears will tell; Now we leave you, yet we love you: Gen - tle riv - er, fare you well!

THE SQUIRREL.


1. The squir-rel perch-es on the limb With ripening wal-nuts stored; He knows that they were meant for him, He guards them for his hoard.
2. His tail a - bove his back is curled, He chuckles with con - tent:—It is a ver - y jol - ly world In which his days are spent.
3. His home is in a hol-low tree: 'Tis safe and snug and warm,—A nest for wife and chil-dren three, A shel - ter from the storm.

THE JOY OF SONG.

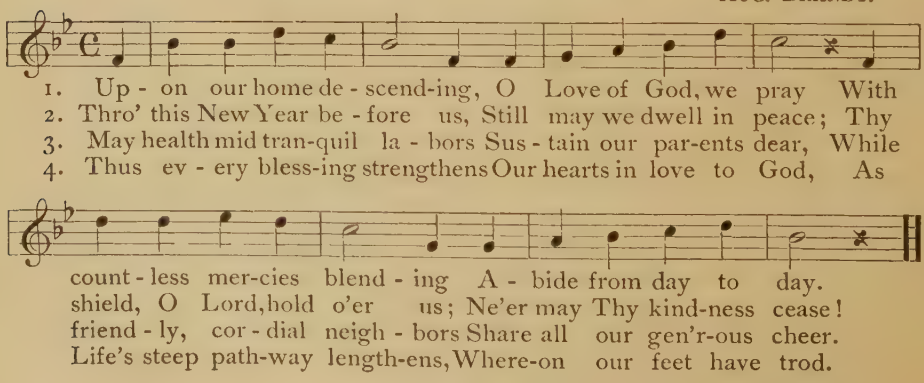
S. SCHMIDT.

1. By song do hearts grow cheer - ful, By song is
life made fair, It bright - ens eyes when
tear - ful, It drives a - way de - spair.
2. The birds are ev - er sing - ing Their songs of
love and glee. Up - on the tree - tops
swing - ing How gay they live, and free!
3. Down from the heights a - bove us Their wel - come
notes they fling, To tell how God doth
love us: "Re - joice" they call "and sing."
4. We hear their call and heed it, We'll sing, too,
like the birds; Our mu - sic! joy shall
speed it, And joy in - spire the words!

From the German.

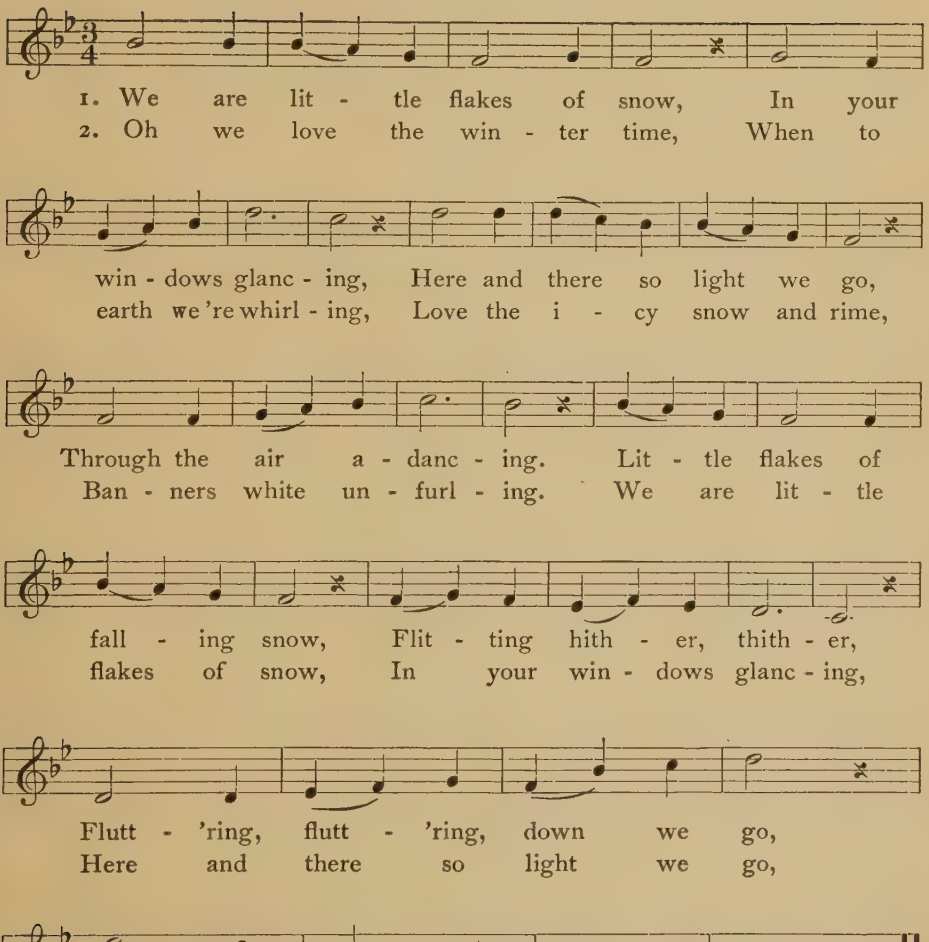
NEW YEAR'S GREETING.

AUG. BRANDT.


1. Up - on our home de - scend-ing, O Love of God, we pray With
count - less mer-cies blend - ing A - bide from day to day.
2. Thro' this New Year be - fore us, Still may we dwell in peace; Thy
shield, O Lord, hold o'er us; Ne'er may Thy kind-ness cease!
3. May health mid tran-quil la - bors Sus - tain our par-ents dear, While
friend - ly, cor - dial neigh - bors Share all our gen'r-ous cheer.
4. Thus ev - ery bless-ing strengthens Our hearts in love to God, As
Life's steep path-way length-ens, Where-on our feet have trod.

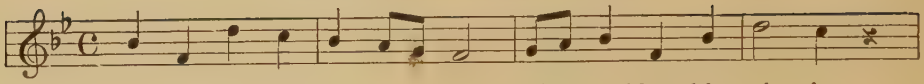
Imitated from the German of W. KRITZINGER.

SNOW-FLAKES.

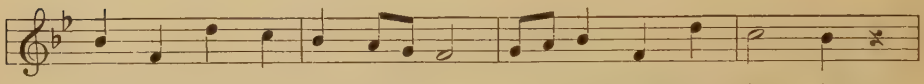

1. We are lit - tle flakes of snow, In your win - dows glanc - ing, Here and there so light we go,
2. Oh we love the win - ter time, When to earth we 're whirl - ing, Love the i - cy snow and rime,
Through the air a - danc - ing. Lit - tle flakes of fall - ing snow, Flit - ting hith - er, thith - er,
Ban - ners white un - furl - ing. We are lit - tle flakes of snow, In your win - dows glanc - ing,
Flutt - 'ring, flutt - 'ring, down we go, No one know - eth whith - er.
Here and there so light we go, Through the air a - danc - ing.

ANON.

VOICES OF THE MAY.



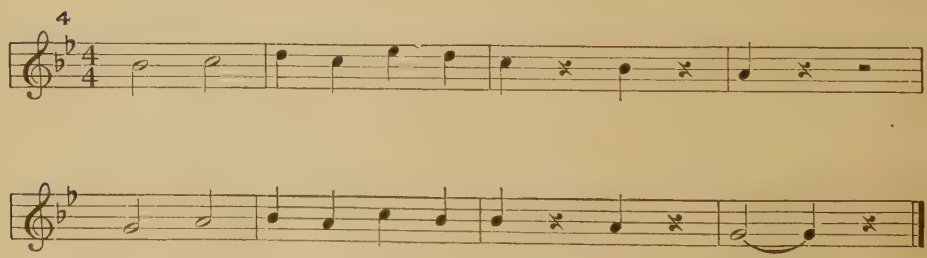
1. Wake, ye voi - ces of the May! Birds and brooklets sing-ing,
2. Voi - ces of the May re - spond, All the birds are voic-ing



Na - ture's mu - sic all the day, In our glad ears ring - ing.
From the woods and far be - yond Songs of sweet re - joi - cing.

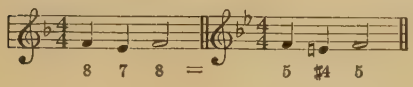
Songs of glad - ness from a - bove, Ban - ish sad - ness, wak-en love;
Down the hill - side leap the brooks, Laugh-ing in their mad - ness;

Hap - py voi - ces of the May In our glad ears ring - ing.
Flow'rs a - lone in wood-land nooks On - ly look their glad - ness.



SECTION II.

Sharp-four, (e♮), Key of B-flat.



SONG OF THE VILLAGERS.

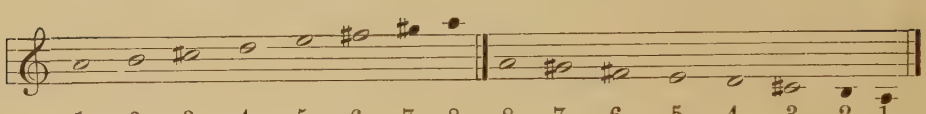
1. O'er our fields the frost has de - scend-ed, La - bor is done;
2. She who leads is in - no - cent Pleas-ure Send- ing the year
3. Let us not for - get the great Giv - er; Voi - ces of praise

Now sinks the sun; Safe - ly stored the har - vest is
Out with good cheer, Joy and com - fort, barns full of
Dai - ly we raise. God is good and lov - eth us

end - ed; Gay - ly we sing, Dance in the ring.
treas - ure, Ev - ery-where health, Au-tumn's ripe wealth!
ev - er; Let us re - joice With heart and voice!

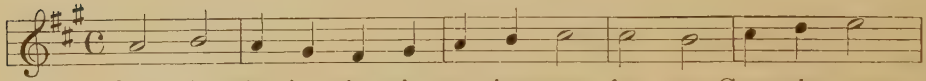
From the French of A. VIAL DE SABLIGNY.

CHAPTER VI.—THE KEY OF A.

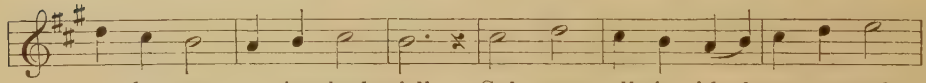


SECTION I.

THE CROWS.

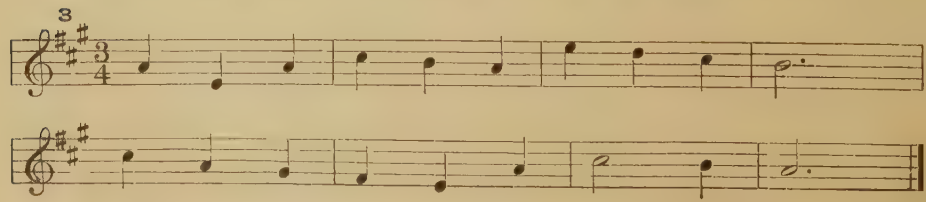


1. Slow - ly wing-ing o'er the an-cient gray for - est Come the crows
2. "Pine-tree! thou hast been our home for long a - ges, Soon thy head



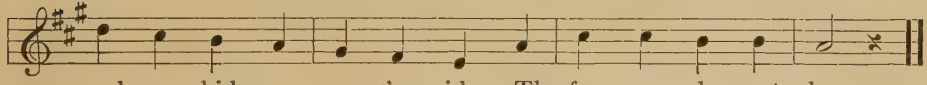
one by one as the shades fall, Sol - emn, all in black, ev - er sad
on the ground shall in death lie, No more in thy sighing ev- er-green

mourn-ers Watching round the dy - ing pine-tree grand and tall.
branch - es Shall we build our nests a - bove the world so high."



THE SNOW.

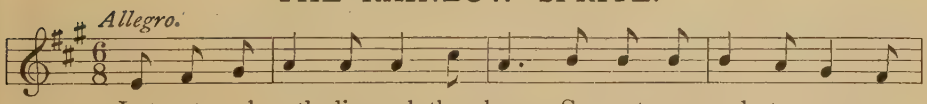
1. On field and hill-slope, far and wide, Is spread the pure white snow; The
2. With wooden shov-els in our hand We dig out mar - ble ways; It
3. The post is like a sheet-ed knight Up-on the bat - tle - field. He
4. We pelt him with de - fi ant shouts, We pelt each oth - er too. What
5. Then forth we bring the trust-y sled, And wal-low thro' the snow, Clear



roads are hid on ev - 'ry side, The fenc - es do not show.
is a kind of fai - ry - land That meets our daz - zled gaze.
wears a crest - ed hel - met bright, His sword is all con-cealed.
vic - to - ries! what snow-y routs! What gal - lant feats we do!
to the hill - top's glit-tering head, And down like darts we go!

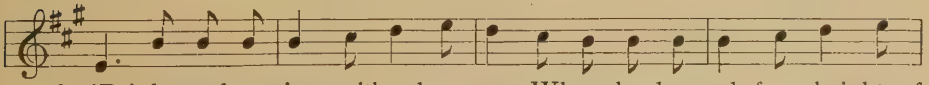
Imitated from the French.

THE RAINBOW SPRITE.

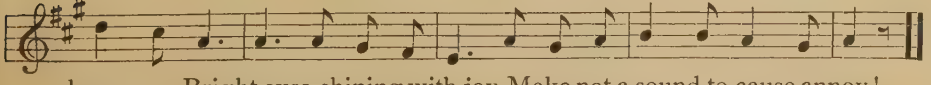


1. Let not a breath dis - pel the charm, Say not a word to cause a -
2. No one has ev - er touched her hand, E'en tho' her wings his face has

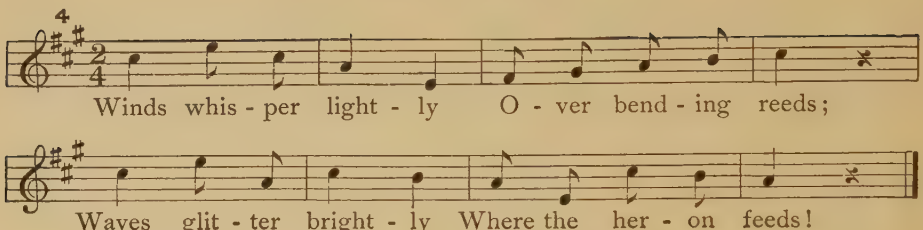
larm! When there 's a rainbow hov'ring nigh, Look for a Fai - ry sweet and
fanned. Now she is here! Now darts a-way, On - ly a mo - ment will she



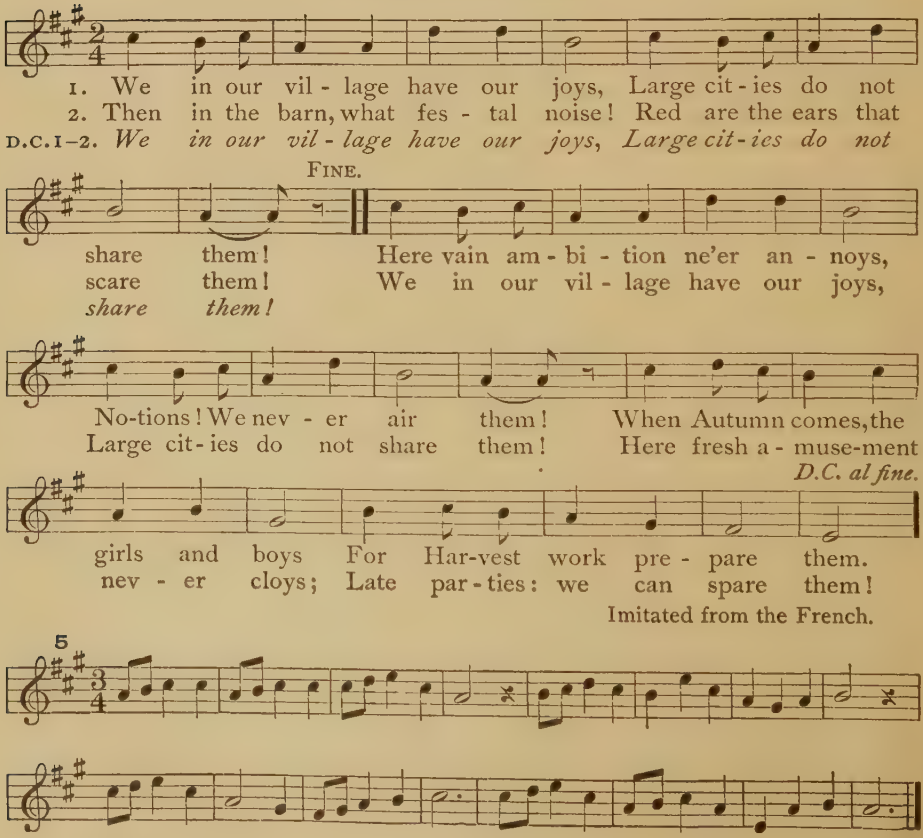
shy! Bright are her wings with colors seven When she descends from heights of
stay! He who would catch her as she hov-ers, Gets all the gold the rain- bow



heav - en, Bright eyes, shining with joy, Make not a sound to cause annoy!
cov - ers! Gold! Gold! It is in vain, All that you get is pelt - ing rain!



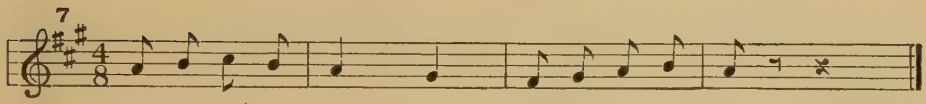
HARVEST SONG.


1. We in our vil - lage have our joys, Large cit - ies do not
2. Then in the barn, what fes - tal noise! Red are the ears that
D.C. 1–2. We in our vil - lage have our joys, Large cit - ies do not
FINE.
share them! Here vain am - bi - tion ne'er an - noys,
scare them! We in our vil - lage have our joys,
share them!
No-tions! We nev - er air them! When Autumn comes, the
Large cit - ies do not share them! Here fresh a - muse-ment
D.C. al fine.
girls and boys For Har-vest work pre - pare them.
nev - er cloys; Late par - ties: we can spare them!
5

Imitated from the French.

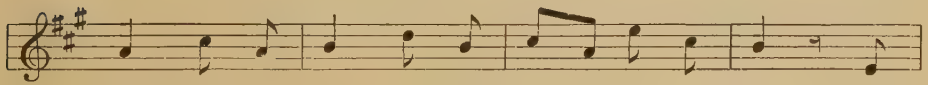
SECTION II.

Four-eight Time (*one eighth-note to a beat*).

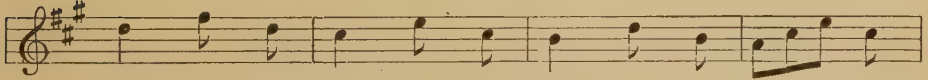


THE ROBIN.

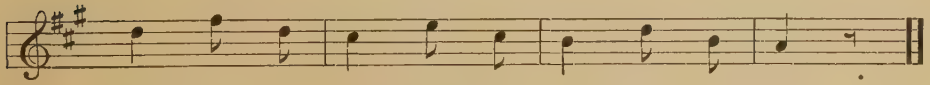
1. There came to my win - dow, one morn - ing in Spring, A
2. Her wings she was spread-ing to soar far a - way; Then



sweet lit - tle rob - in; she came there to sing; The
rest - ing a mo - ment, seem'd sweet - ly to say, "Oh



tune that she sang, it was pret - ti - er far Than
hap - py, how hap - py this world seems to be! A -

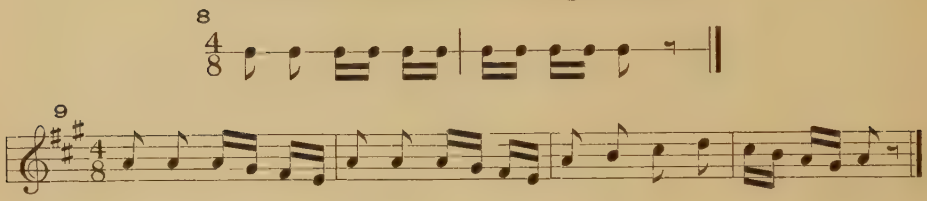


ev - er was heard on the flute or gui - tar.
wake, lit - tle girl, and be hap - py with me."

ANON.

SECTION III.

Sixteenth-notes, in Four-eight Time.



THE RED DEER.

Moderato. KARL GLÄSER.

1. Thro' the grove the red deer dart - ed, With his antlers spreading wide!
2. But be - hind a lin - den wait-ed, With his dog, a huntsman bold:
3. No more goes the red deer leaping Thro' the grove with graceful spring;

All the for-est-tribe glad-hearted, Watch'd his grace with honest pride!
Ah! The poor red deer was fat-ed! Ri - fle ech-oes scared the wold!
All the flow'rs for him are weep-ing, All the birds his dirg-es sing!

Imitated from the German of FRIEDRICH DE LA MOTTE FOUQUÉ.

WINTER MORNING SONG.

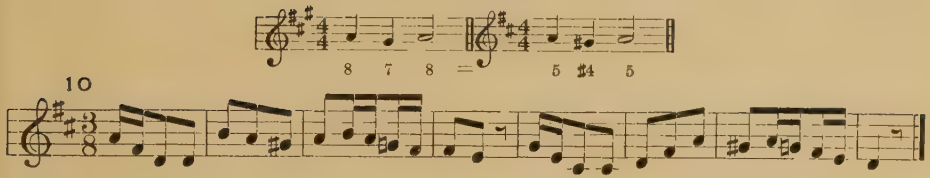
1. Good - morn-ing, dear for - est, your trees look so old;
2. Have cour - age, dear for - est, the win - ter 'll take flight;

They look so de - sert - ed, down-heart - ed and cold!
The birds then will car - ol their songs of de - light.

From the German of HEINRICH BONE.

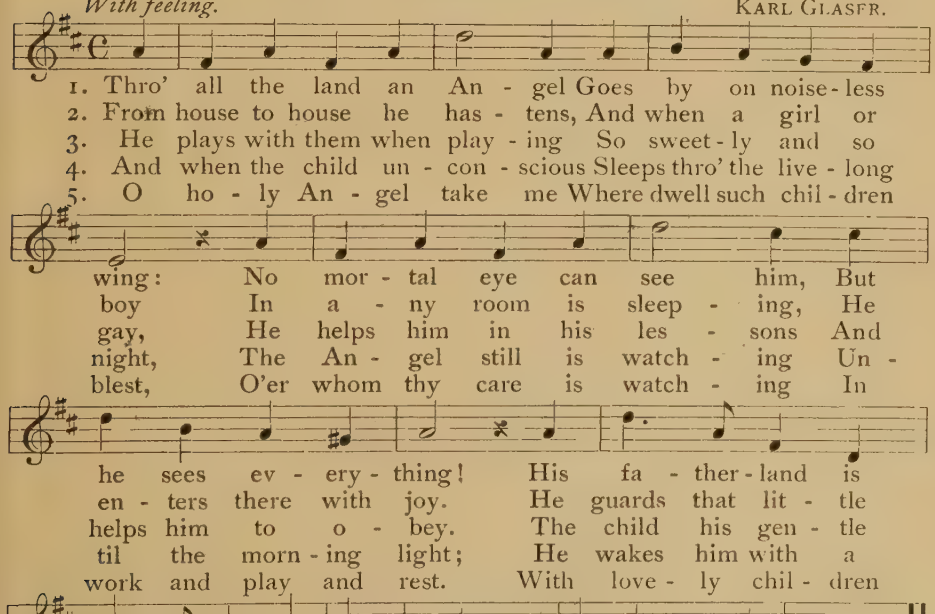
SECTION IV.

Sharp-four, Key of D.



THE GUARDIAN ANGEL.

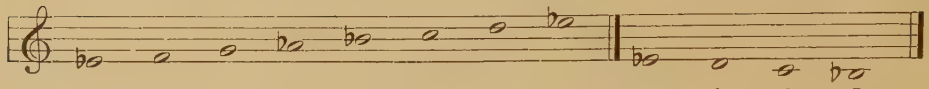
With feeling. KARL GLÄSER.



1. Thro' all the land an An - gel Goes by on noise - less wing: No mor - tal eye can see him, But he sees ev - ery - thing! His fa - ther - land is heaven a - bove, He comes to earth to show God's love.
2. From house to house he has - tens, And when a girl or boy In a - ny room is sleep - ing, He en - ters there with joy. He guards that lit - tle child al - way, And nev - er leaves him night or day.
3. He plays with them when play - ing So sweet - ly and so gay, He helps him in his les - sons And helps him to o - bey. The child his gen - tle guid - ance heeds, And fol-lows ev - ery - where he leads.
4. And when the child un - con - scious Sleeps thro' the live - long night, The An - gel still is watch - ing Un - til the morn - ing light; He wakes him with a light ca - ress For dai - ly tasks and hap - pi - ness.
5. O ho - ly An - gel take me Where dwell such chil - dren blest, O'er whom thy care is watch - ing In work and play and rest. With love - ly chil - dren such as they I too would fain for - ev - er stay!

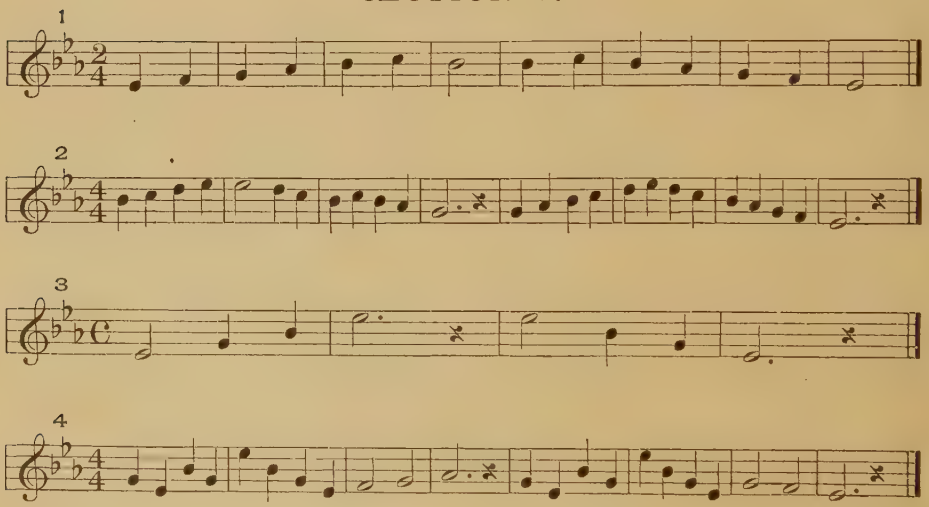
From the German.

CHAPTER VII.—THE KEY OF E-FLAT.

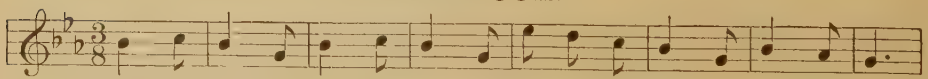


1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	8	7	6	5
e♭	f	g	a♭	b♭	c	d	e♭	e♭	d	c	b♭

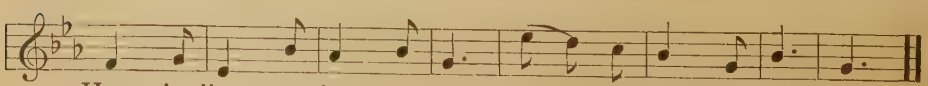
SECTION I.



THE BROOK.



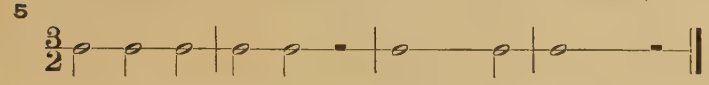
1. Brightly glancing, Lightly dancing, Hurrying downward speeds the brook.
2. Mer - ry voic - es, Cheer-y nois-es Sound in thy cur-rent down the dell.



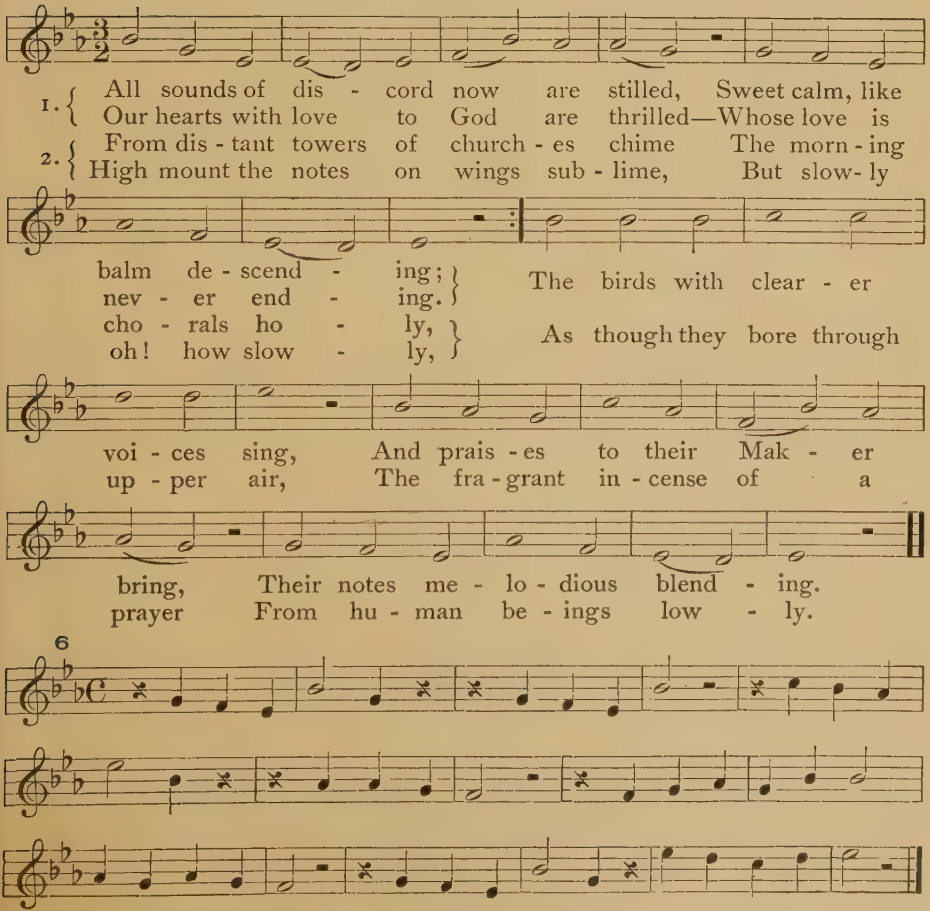
Here it lin - gers in a nook Where are lurk - ing shad-ows!
What it mur - murs who can tell? E - ven the ech - oes won - der.

SECTION II.

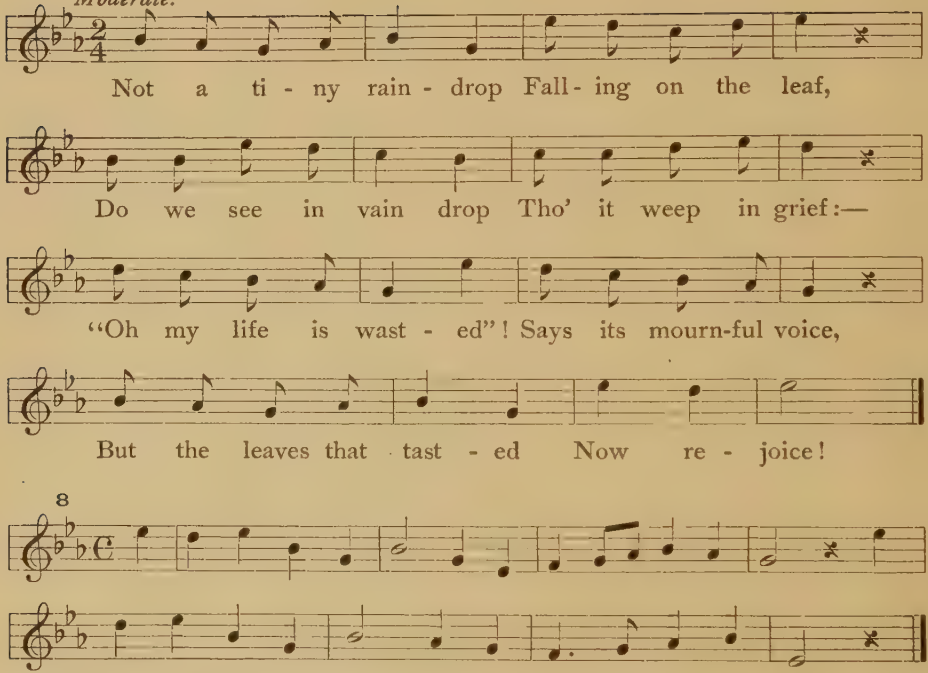
Three-two Time, (one half-note to a beat).



SUNDAY MORNING HYMN.


1. All sounds of dis - cord now are stilled, Sweet calm, like
Our hearts with love to God are thrilled—Whose love is
2. From dis - tant towers of church - es chime The morn - ing
High mount the notes on wings sub - lime, But slow - ly
balm de - scend - ing;
nev - er end - ing.
The birds with clear - er
cho - rals ho - ly,
oh! how slow - ly,
As though they bore through
voi - ces sing, And prais - es to their Mak - er
up - per air, The fra - grant in - cense of a
bring, Their notes me - lo - dious blend - ing.
prayer From hu - man be - ings low - ly.
6

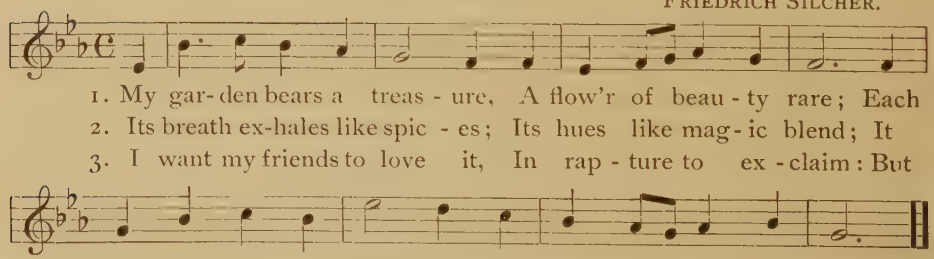
7 *Moderate.*


Not a ti - ny rain - drop Fall - ing on the leaf,
Do we see in vain drop Tho' it weep in grief:—
"Oh my life is wast - ed"! Says its mourn-ful voice,
But the leaves that tast - ed Now re - joice!

8

MY GARDEN.

FRIEDRICH SILCHER.


1. My gar - den bears a treas - ure, A flow'r of beau - ty rare; Each
2. Its breath ex-hales like spic - es; Its hues like mag - ic blend; It
3. I want my friends to love it, In rap - ture to ex - claim: But
day I find my pleas - ure In giv - ing it my care.
beck - ons, it en - tic - es—Long hours with it I spend.
as they bend a - bove it They on - ly ask its name!

SECTION III.

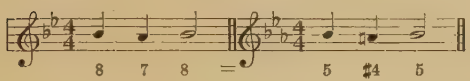
The Dotted Eighth-note in Three-eight Time.

9

10

SECTION IV.

Sharp-four, (a♯), Key of E-flat.



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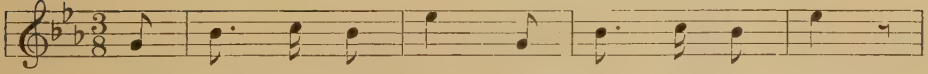
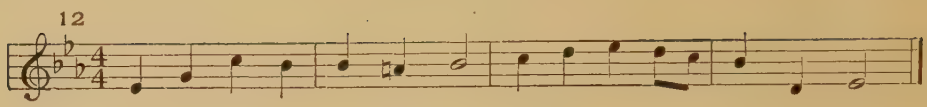


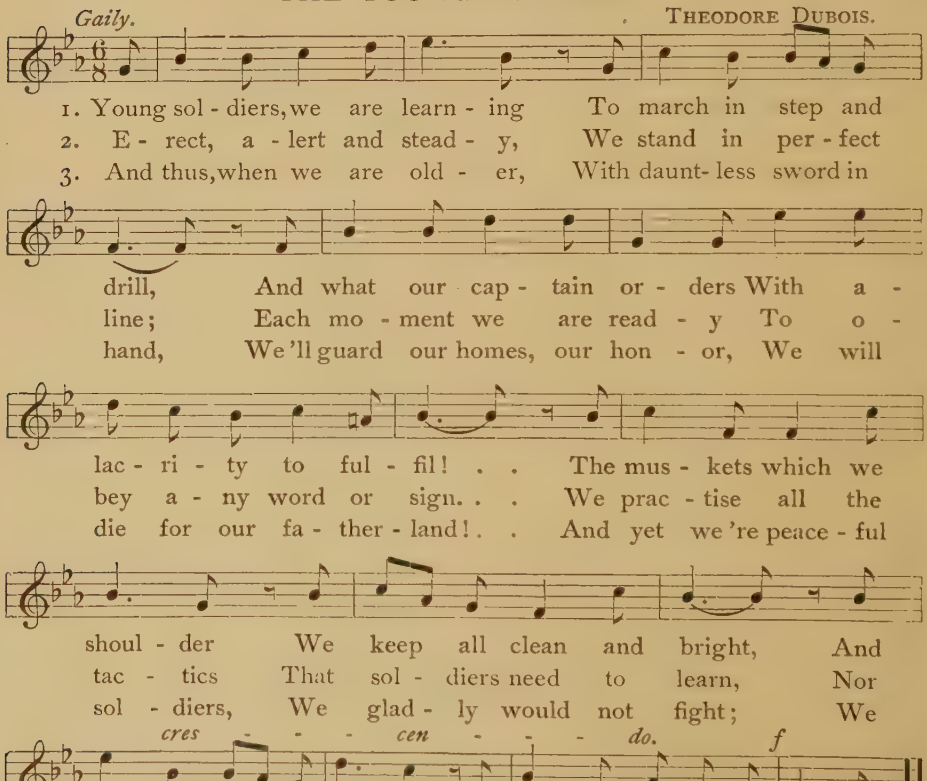
Oh where art thou go - ing, Wave of the sea?

Why dost thou trav - el so hur - ried - ly? "The West wind is

blow - ing; So I must flee!" Whither? "There is no know - ing!"

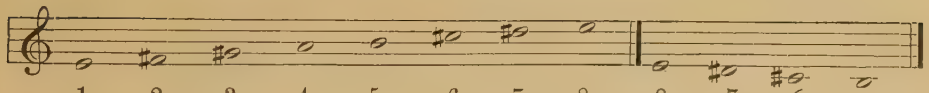


THE YOUNG SOLDIER.

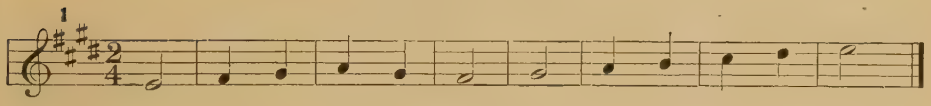

Gaily.
THEODORE DUBOIS.
1. Young sol - diers, we are learn - ing To march in step and
2. E - rect, a - lert and stead - y, We stand in per - fect
3. And thus, when we are old - er, With daunt - less sword in
drill, And what our cap - tain or - ders With a -
line; Each mo - ment we are read - y To o -
hand, We 'll guard our homes, our hon - or, We will
lac - ri - ty to ful - fil! . . The mus - kets which we
bey a - ny word or sign. . . We prac - tise all the
die for our fa - ther - land! . . And yet we 're peace - ful
shoul - der We keep all clean and bright, And
tac - tics That sol - diers need to learn, Nor
sol - diers, We glad - ly would not fight; We
cres - - - cen - - - do.
f
when we march to-geth - er Our hearts beat high with de - light!
mind the sud - den or - der, How ev - er sharp or stern!
drill to learn o - be - dience, And do what ev - er is right!

Translated from the French of ARRENAUD.

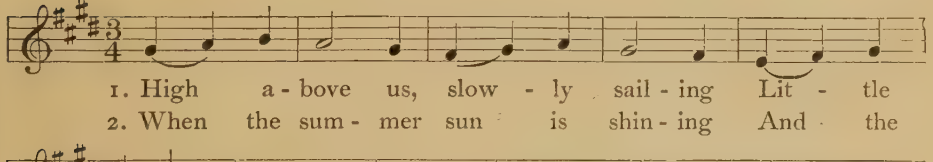
CHAPTER VIII.—THE KEY OF E.

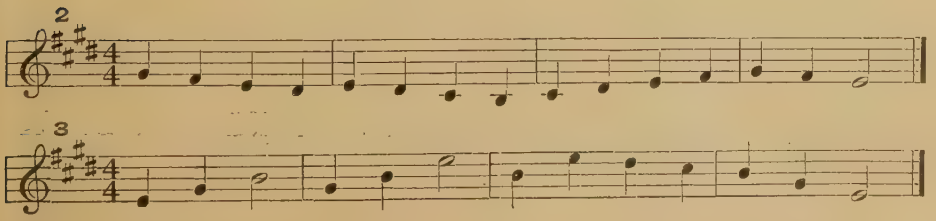


SECTION I.

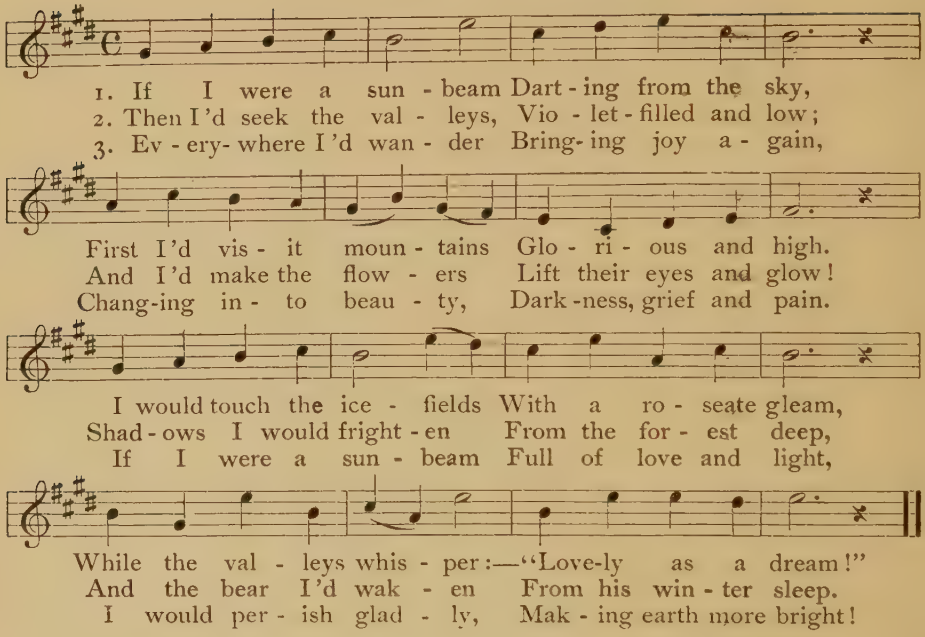


THE CLOUDS.

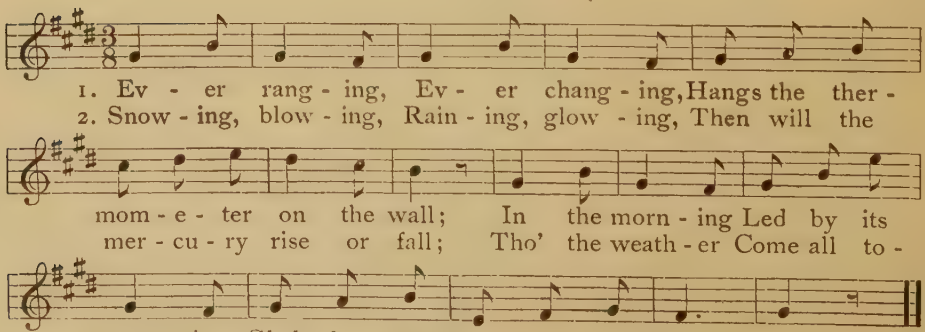

1. High a - bove us, slow - ly sail - ing Lit - tle
2. When the sum - mer sun is shin - ing And the
clouds so soft and white, You are like the wings of
sky is blue a - bove, Then you look at us and
an - gels, Watch - ing o'er us day and night.
send us Ra - diant smiles of joy and love.



IF I WERE A SUNBEAM.


1. If I were a sun - beam Dart - ing from the sky,
2. Then I'd seek the val - leys, Vio - let - filled and low;
3. Ev - ery - where I'd wan - der Bring - ing joy a - gain,
First I'd vis - it moun - tains Glo - ri - ous and high.
And I'd make the flow - ers Lift their eyes and glow!
Chang - ing in - to beau - ty, Dark - ness, grief and pain.
I would touch the ice - fields With a ro - seate gleam,
Shad - ows I would fright - en From the for - est deep,
If I were a sun - beam Full of love and light,
While the val - leys whis - per:—"Love - ly as a dream!"
And the bear I'd wak - en From his win - ter sleep.
I would per - ish glad - ly, Mak - ing earth more bright!

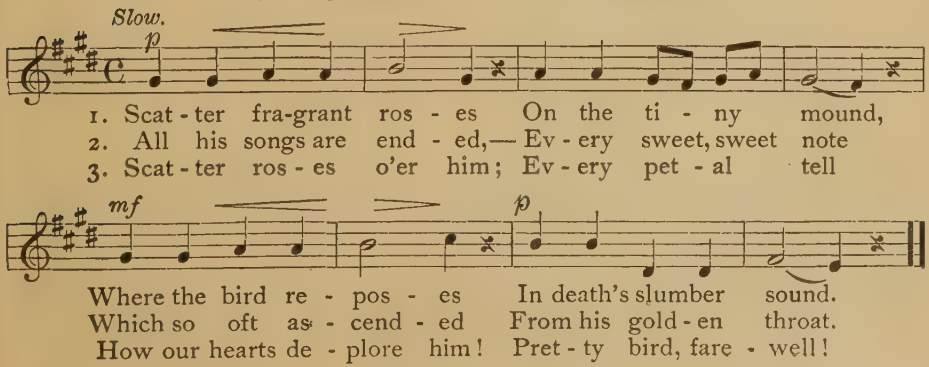
THE THERMOMETER.


1. Ev - er rang - ing, Ev - er chang - ing, Hangs the ther -
2. Snow - ing, blow - ing, Rain - ing, glow - ing, Then will the
mom - e - ter on the wall; In the morn - ing Led by its
mer - cu - ry rise or fall; Tho' the weath - er Come all to -
warn - ing, Glad - ly we dress as it tells us!
geth - er, Ne'er the ther - mom - e - ter fails us!

THE WATER BABIES.

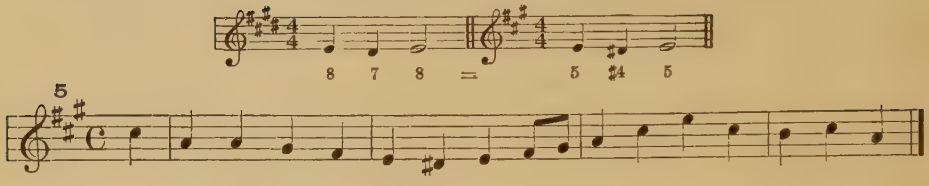
1. When curl - ing bil - lows Make down - y pil - lows,
2. Wild though the weath - er, They cling to - geth - er,
There the wa - ter ba - bies play All the day!
Laugh - ing in the wild - est glee At the sea.
White break - ers take them, Toss them and shake them,
From ev - ery sor - row, Fear of the mor - row,
Yet they're nev - er scared a - way— Jol - ly ones they!
Pain or grief, they're ev - er free— Gay they must be!

THE BURIAL OF THE CANARY.

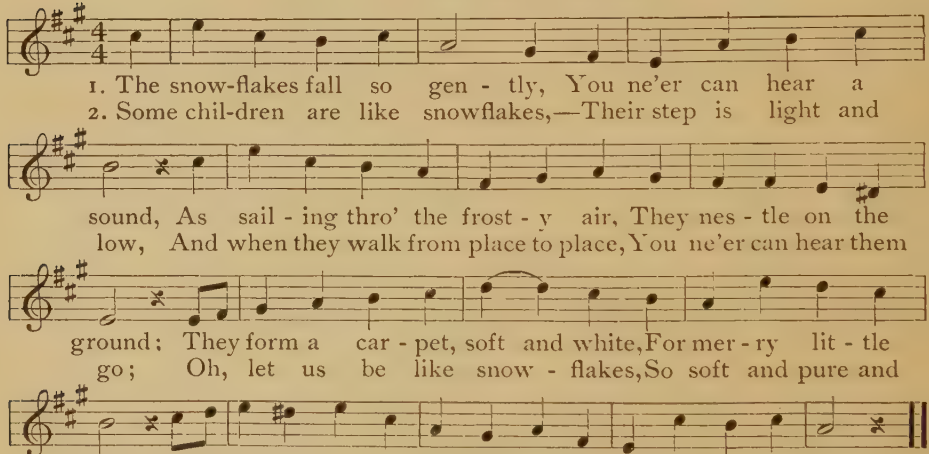

Slow.
p
1. Scat - ter fra-grant ros - es On the ti - ny mound,
2. All his songs are end - ed,— Ev - ery sweet, sweet note
3. Scat - ter ros - es o'er him; Ev - ery pet - al tell
mf
p
Where the bird re - pos - es In death's slumber sound.
Which so oft as - cend - ed From his gold - en throat.
How our hearts de - plore him! Pret - ty bird, fare - well!

SECTION II.

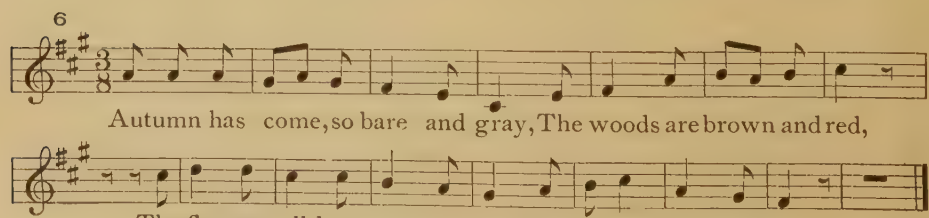
Sharp-four, Key of A.



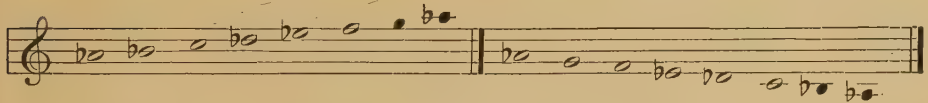
LITTLE SNOWFLAKES.


1. The snow-flakes fall so gen - tly, You ne'er can hear a
2. Some chil-dren are like snowflakes,—Their step is light and
sound, As sail - ing thro' the frost - y air, They nes - tle on the
low, And when they walk from place to place, You ne'er can hear them
ground; They form a car - pet, soft and white, For mer - ry lit - tle
go; Oh, let us be like snow - flakes, So soft and pure and
feet, While cheeks grow round and ro - sy, And laughter is so sweet.
bright, And when God looks into our souls, He 'll see a pleas-ing sight.

—M. M.

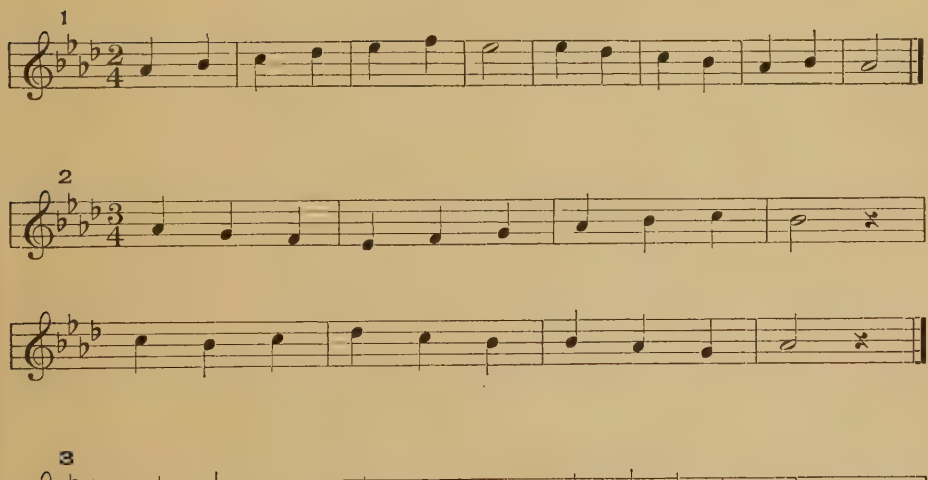


CHAPTER IX.—THE KEY OF A-FLAT.



1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1
a♭ b♭ c d♭ e♭ f g a♭ a♭ g f e♭ d♭ c b♭ a♭

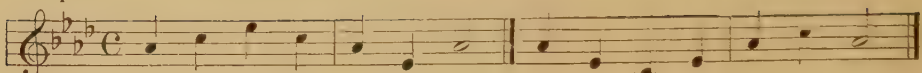
SECTION I.



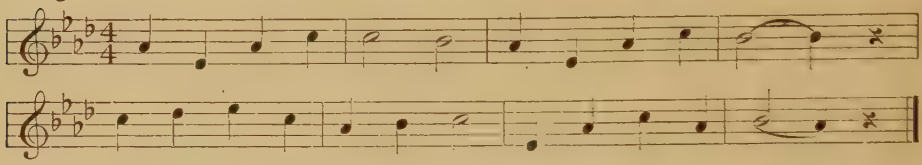
Rest - ing on the si - lent stream Silvery wa - ter lil - ies dream

All the night: Pure and white Bright their pet - als gleam!

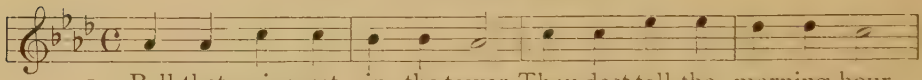
4 5



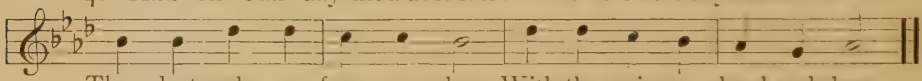
6



THE VILLAGE BELL.



1. Bell that swing-est in the tower, Thou dost tell the morning hour,
2. Then a - gain thy tones, O bell, O - ver hill and val - ley swell,
3. When we see the westering sun, And the wea-ry day is done,
4. And on Sun - day thou dost call: "This is God's day meant for all!

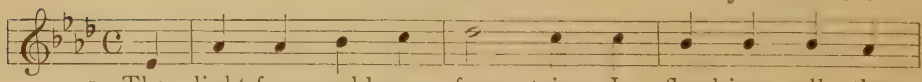


Thou dost wake us from our sleep With thy voice so loud and deep.
Bid - ding work a - while to cease For the nooning's glad re - lease.
At thy dil - i - gent be - hest Home we turn for well-earned rest.
Come, for - get your pain and care! Worship Him with praise and prayer!"

Trans. from KARL WILHELM WIEDENFELD.

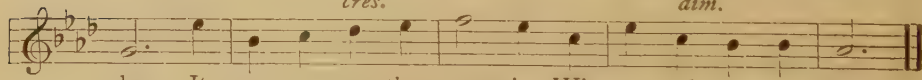
MORNING SONG.

J. GERSBACH.



1. The light from gold - en foun - tains Is flood-ing all the
2. The spark-ling stars all ser - ried That marched the live-long
3. One mo - ment, orbed in glo - ry Their cap - tain shone on
4. Oh, wel - come day vic - to - rious! Thy sto - ry song shall

cres. *dim.*



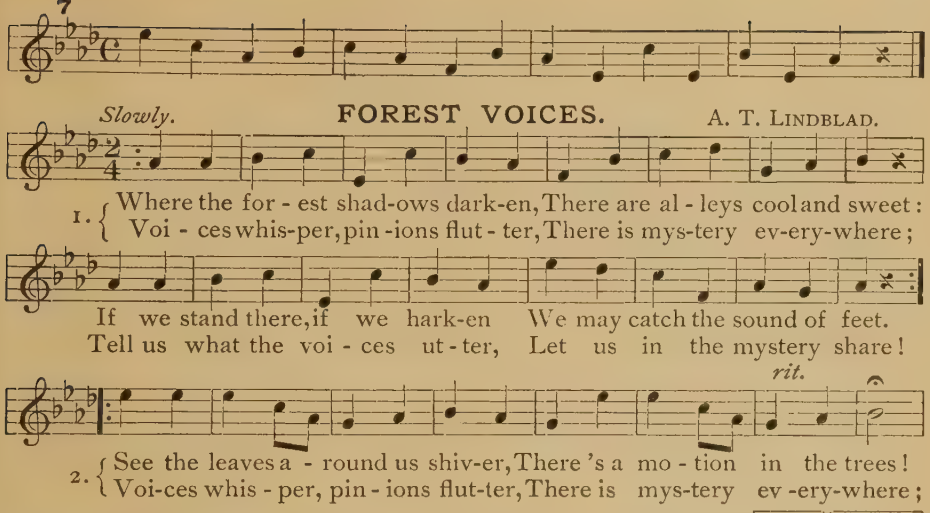
sky, It pours a-cross the mountains, Where purple va-pors lie.
night, In seas of brightness bur - ied Have vanished out of sight!
high! His rule was tran - si - to - ry—He too in light must die!
tell! We hail thy kingdom glo-rious, O conquered stars, farewell!

Trans. from HOFFMANN V. FALLERSLEBEN.

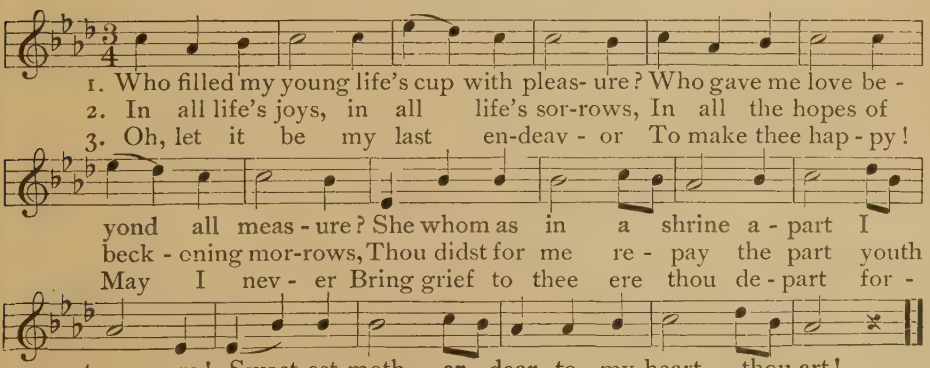
7

FOREST VOICES.

A. T. LINDBLAD.


Slowly.
1. Where the for - est shad-ows dark-en, There are al - leys cool and sweet:
Voi - ces whis-per, pin - ions flut - ter, There is mys-tery ev-ery-where;
If we stand there, if we hark-en We may catch the sound of feet.
Tell us what the voi - ces ut - ter, Let us in the mystery share!
rit.
2. See the leaves a - round us shiv-er, There 's a mo - tion in the trees!
Voi-ces whis - per, pin - ions flut-ter, There is mys-tery ev -ery-where;
a tempo.
1 2
There 's a murmur like a riv - er! Can it on - ly be the breeze?
Tell us what the voi-ces ut - ter, Let us in the mystery share!

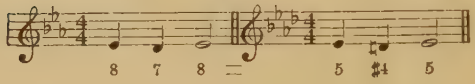
SWEETEST MOTHER.


1. Who filled my young life's cup with pleas- ure? Who gave me love be -
2. In all life's joys, in all life's sor-rows, In all the hopes of
3. Oh, let it be my last en-deav - or To make thee hap - py!
yond all meas - ure? She whom as in a shrine a - part I
beck - oning mor-rows, Thou didst for me re - pay the part youth
May I nev - er Bring grief to thee ere thou de - part for -
treas - ure! Sweet-est moth - er, dear to my heart thou art!
bor - rows. Sweet-est moth - er, dear to my heart thou art!
ev - er! Sweet-est moth - er, dear to my heart thou art!

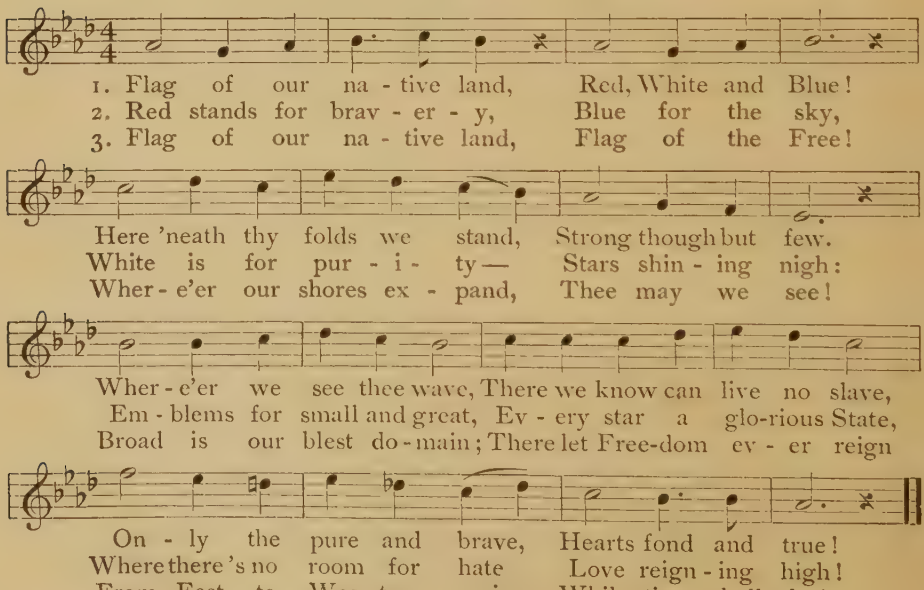
Imitated from the French of MME. ÉMILE MALLET.

SECTION II.

Sharp-four, (d♯), Key of A-flat.

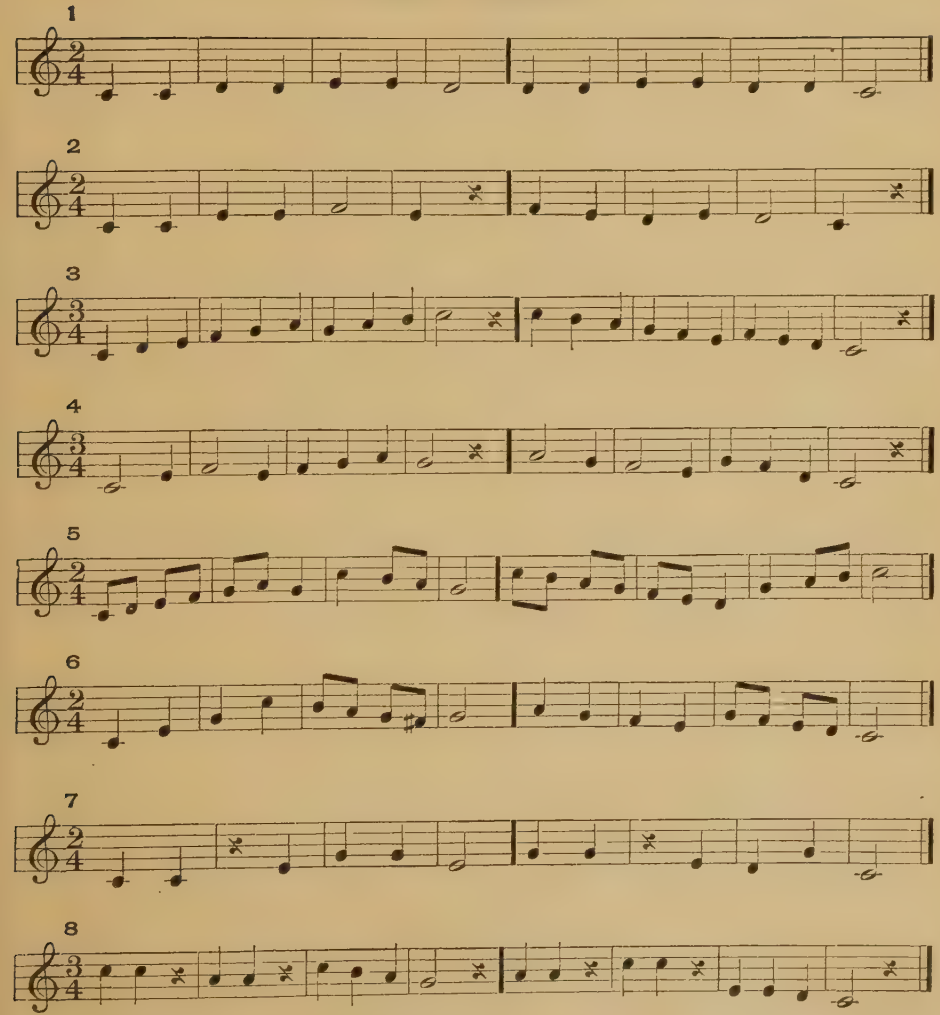


OUR COUNTRY'S FLAG.

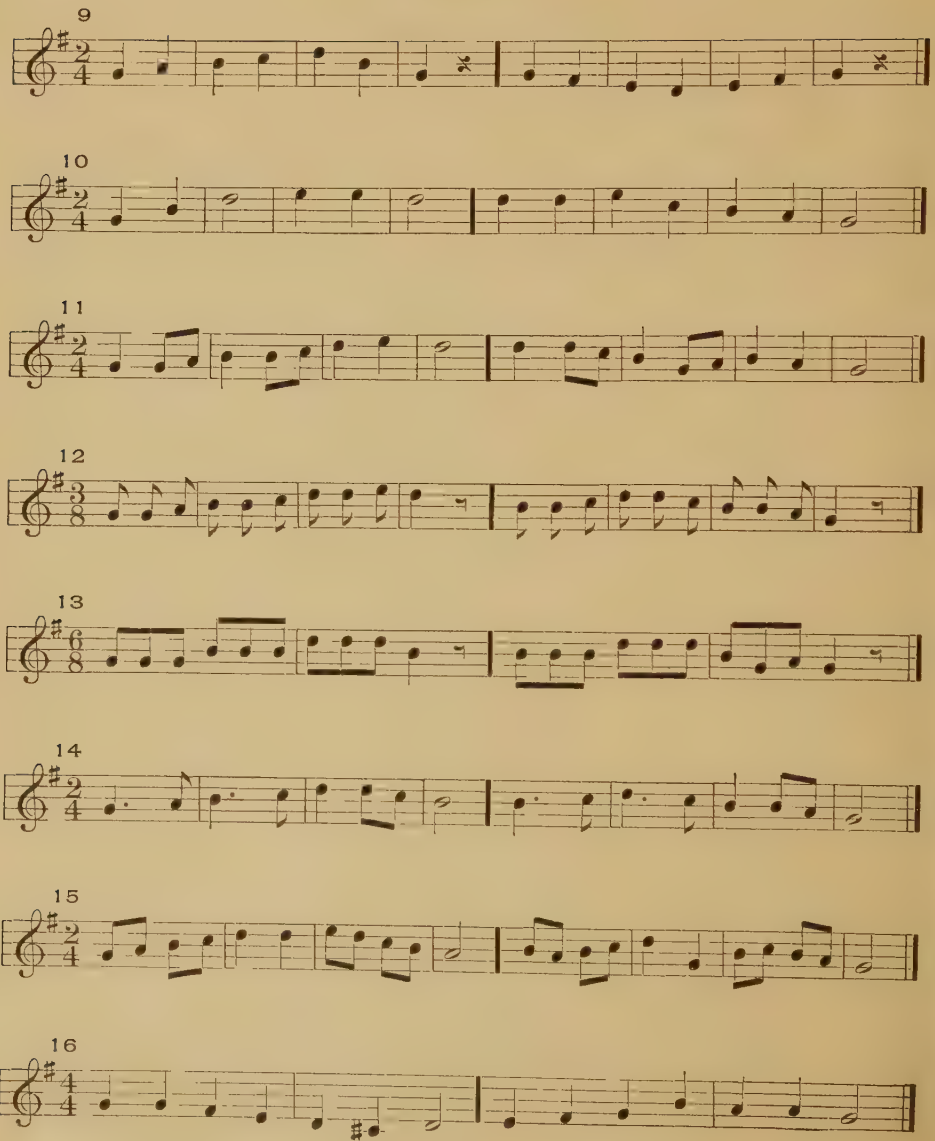

1. Flag of our na - tive land, Red, White and Blue!
2. Red stands for brav - er - y, Blue for the sky,
3. Flag of our na - tive land, Flag of the Free!
Here 'neath thy folds we stand, Strong though but few.
White is for pur - i - ty— Stars shin - ing nigh:
Wher - e'er our shores ex - pand, Thee may we see!
Wher - e'er we see thee wave, There we know can live no slave,
Em - blems for small and great, Ev - ery star a glo-rious State,
Broad is our blest do - main; There let Free-dom ev - er reign
On - ly the pure and brave, Hearts fond and true!
Where there 's no room for hate Love reign - ing high!
From East to Wes - tern main While time shall be!

CHAPTER X.

SPECIAL EXERCISES.*



* Each exercise is to be sung by two pupils: the first half by one pupil as a question, and the second half by the other as an answer. (See Preface.)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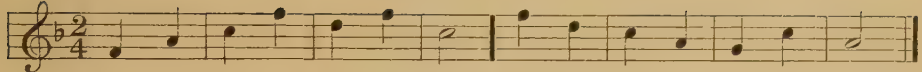

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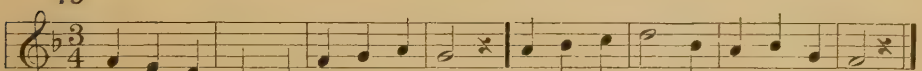

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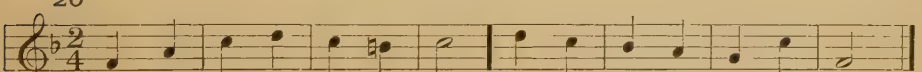

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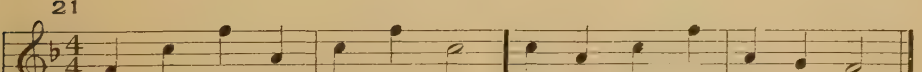

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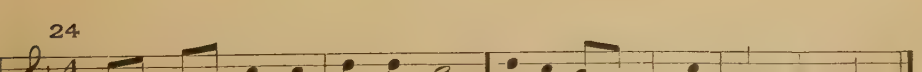

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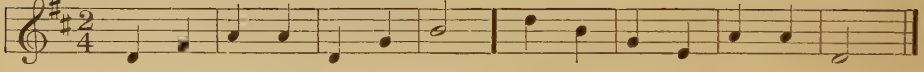

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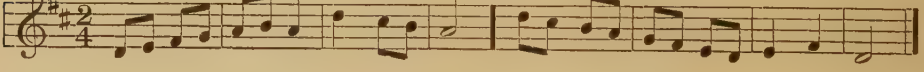

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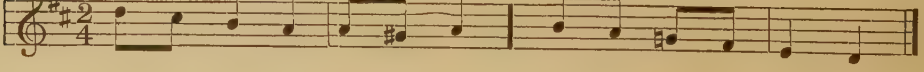

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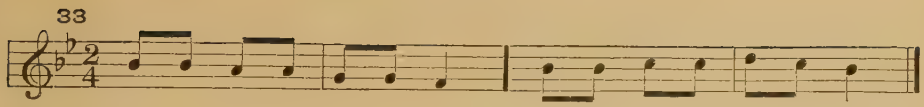

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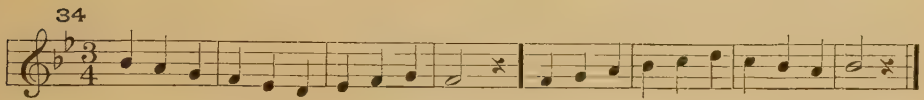

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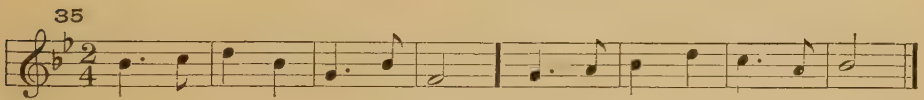

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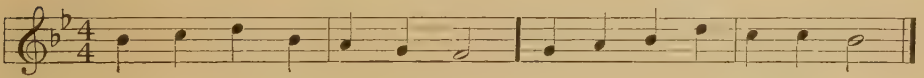

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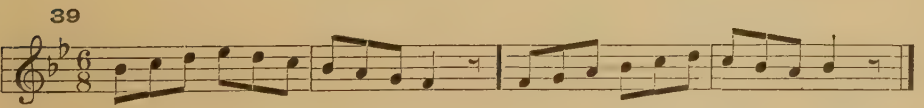

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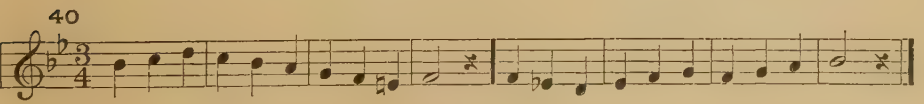

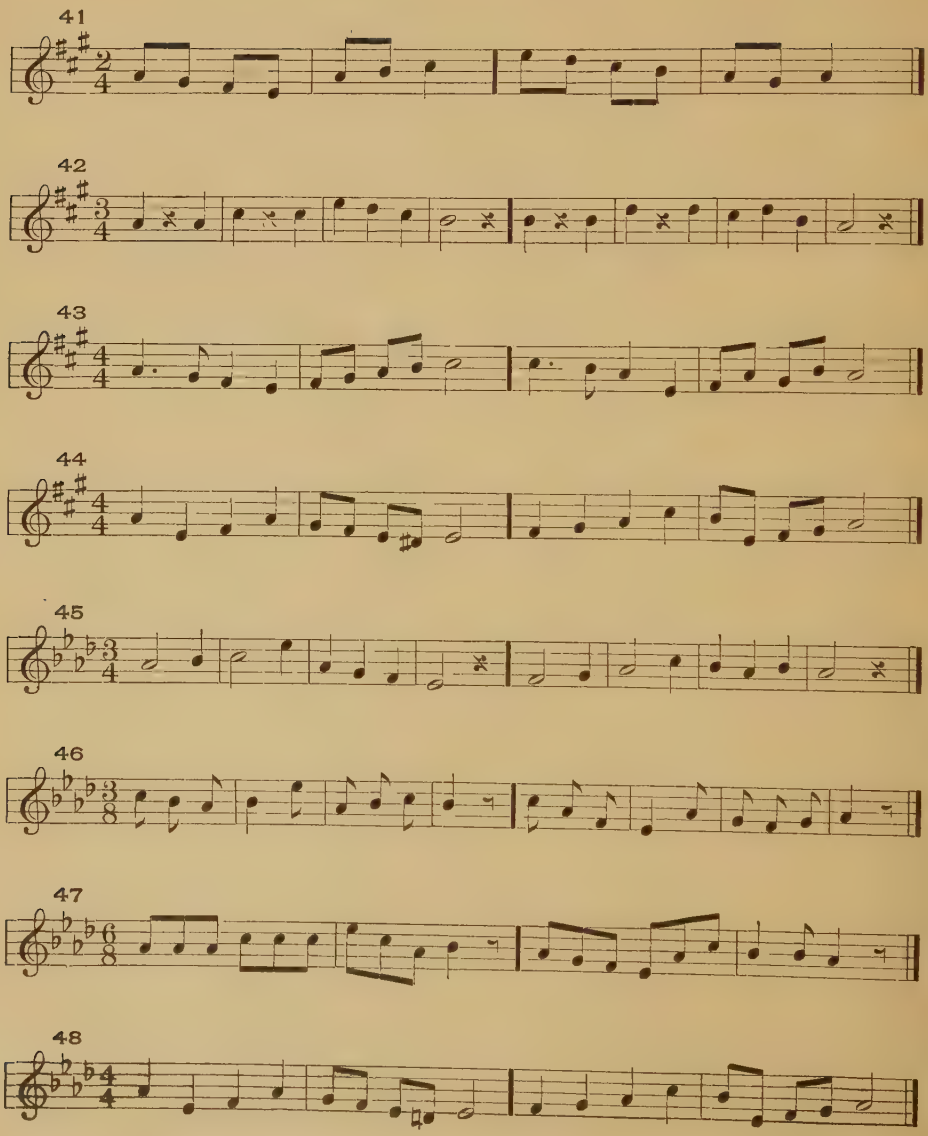
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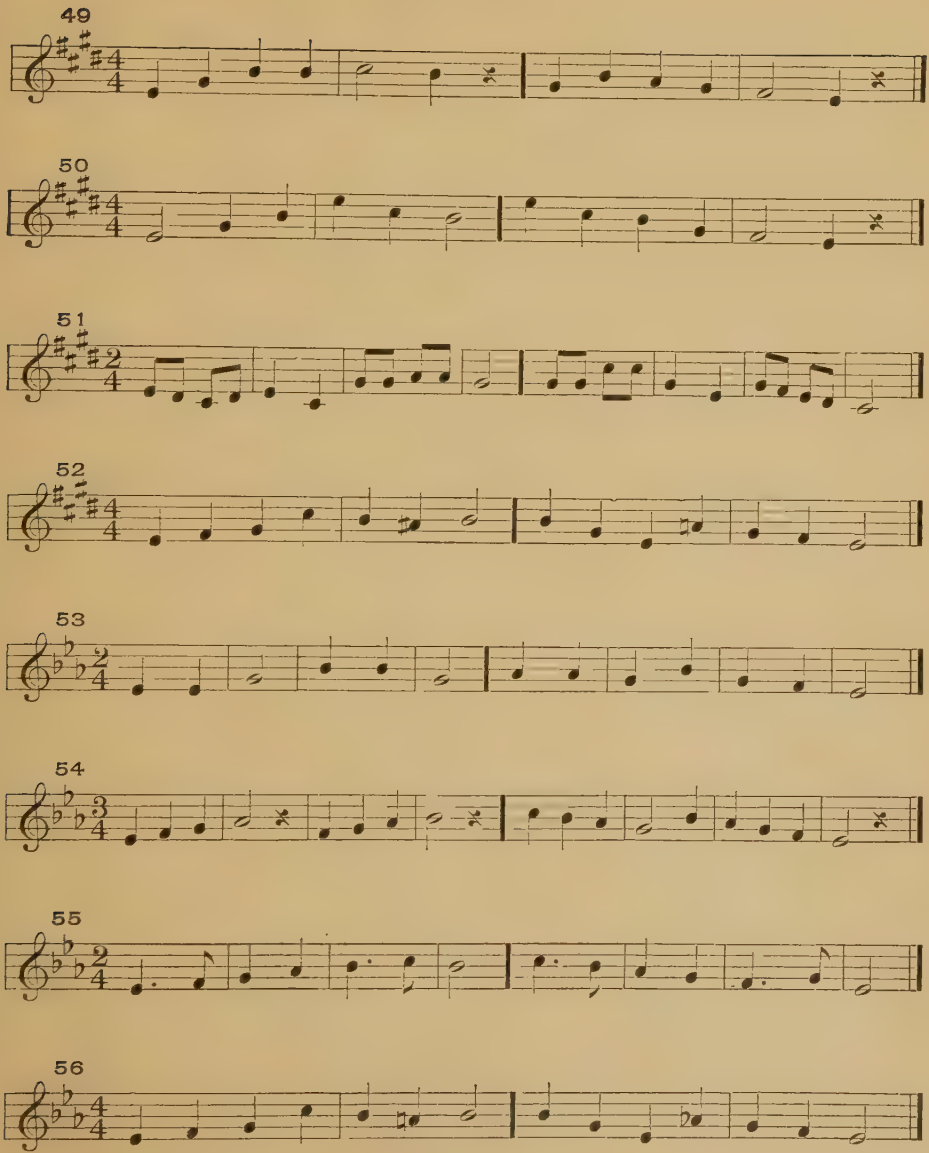
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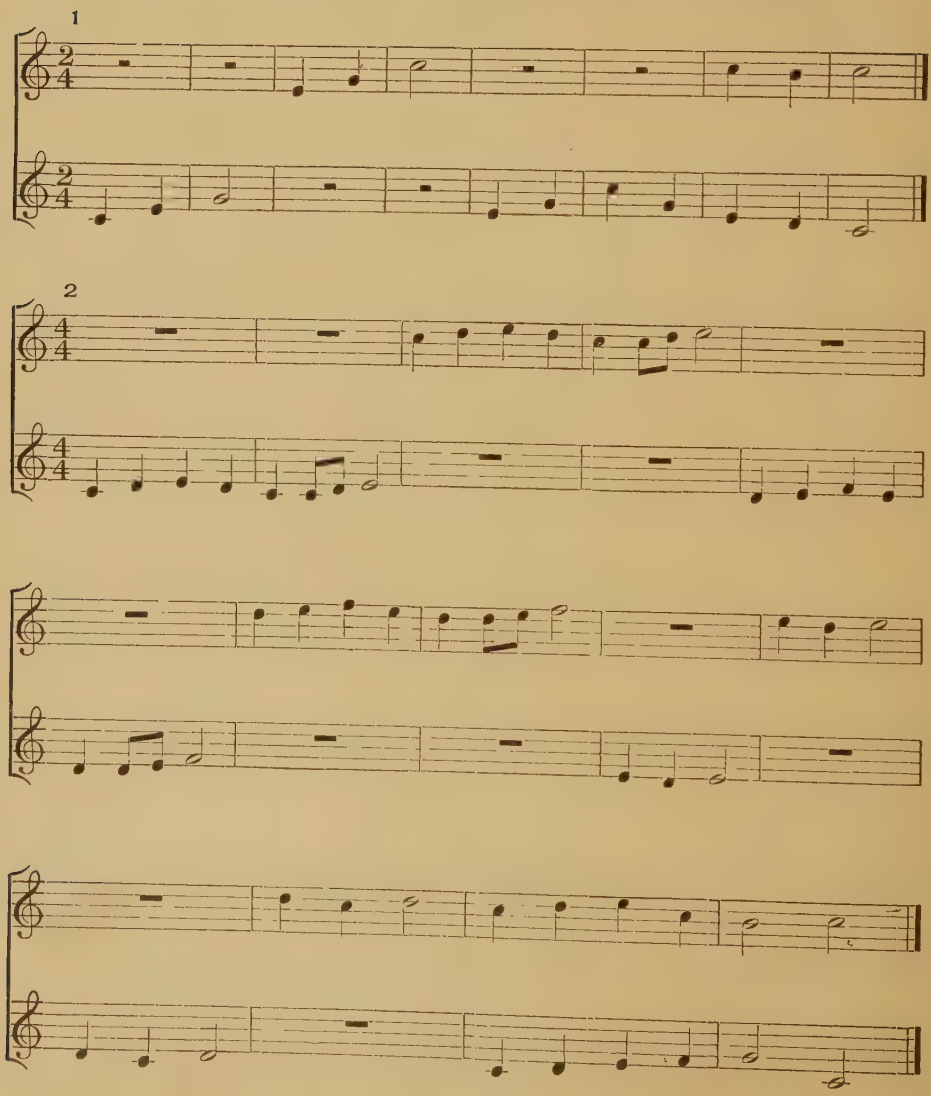
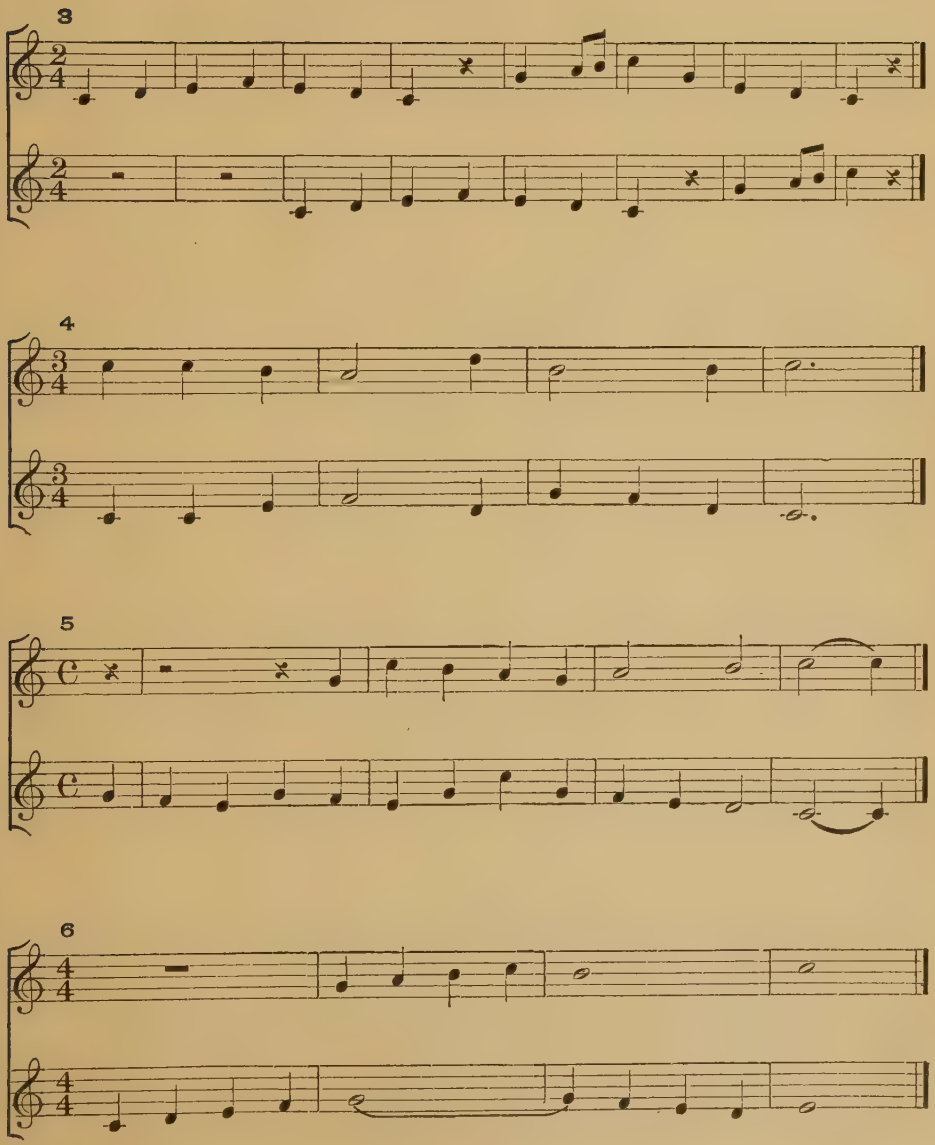
CHAPTER XI.—TWO-PART SONG.

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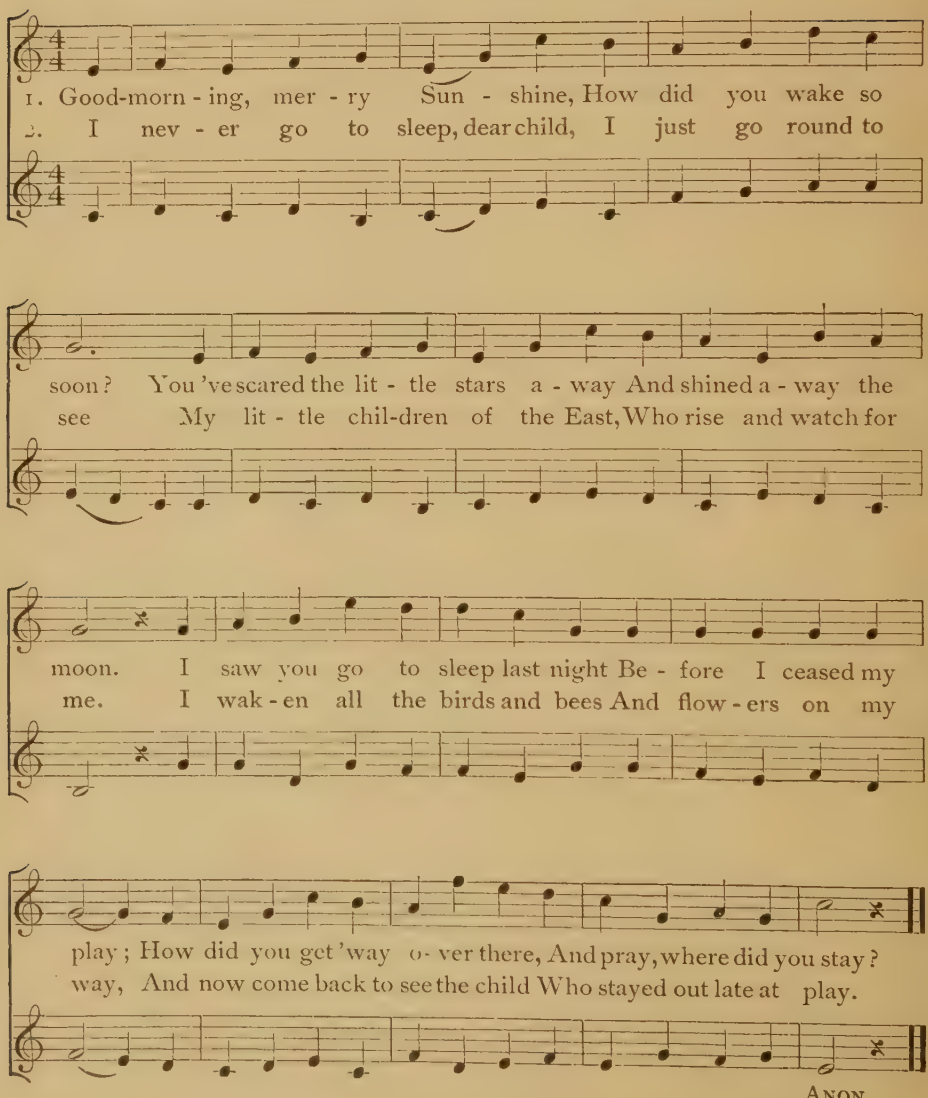
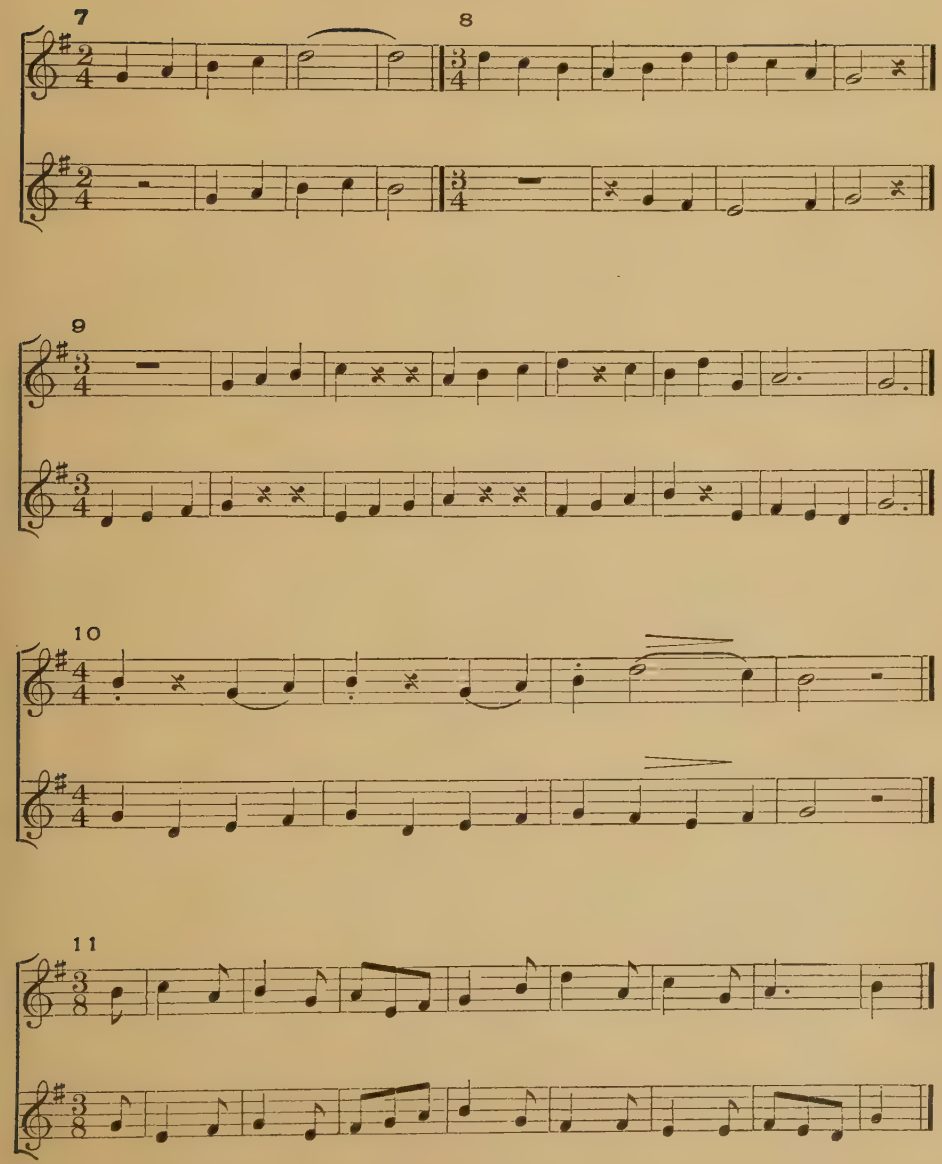
GOOD MORNING, MERRY SUNSHINE.


1. Good-morn - ing, mer - ry Sun - shine, How did you wake so
2. I nev - er go to sleep, dear child, I just go round to
soon? You 've scared the lit - tle stars a - way And shined a - way the
see My lit - tle chil-dren of the East, Who rise and watch for
moon. I saw you go to sleep last night Be - fore I ceased my
me. I wak - en all the birds and bees And flow - ers on my
play; How did you get 'way o - ver there, And pray, where did you stay?
way, And now come back to see the child Who stayed out late at play.

ANON.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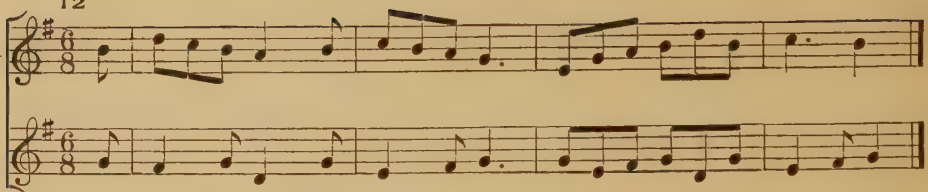

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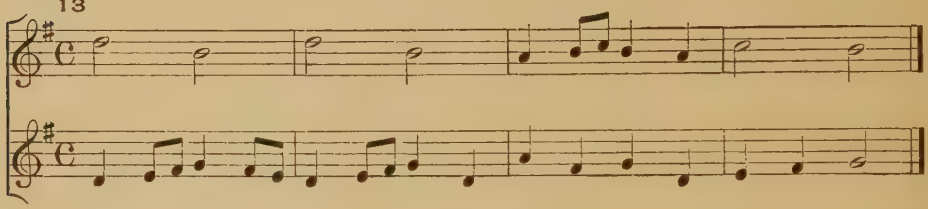
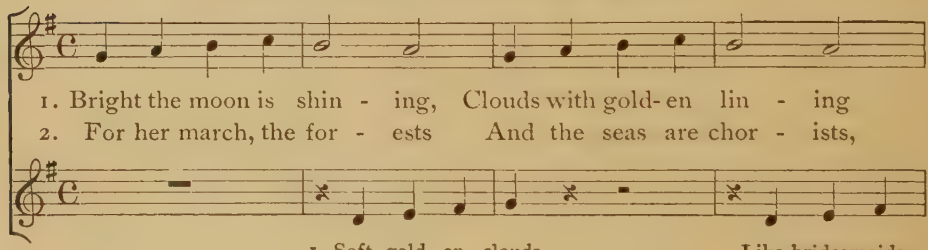
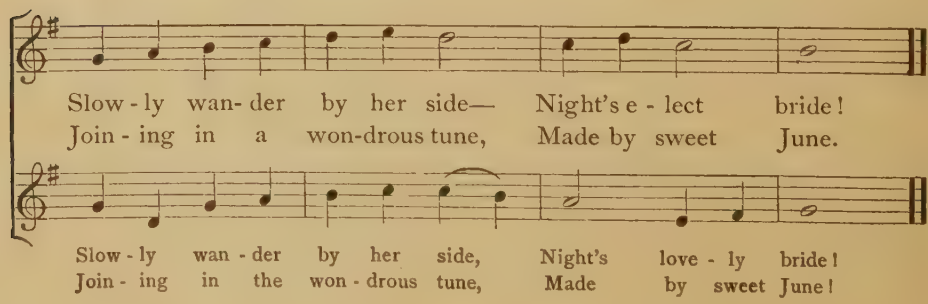


THE BRIDAL OF THE MOON.


1. Bright the moon is shin - ing, Clouds with gold-en lin - ing
2. For her march, the for - ests And the seas are chor - ists,
1. Soft gold - en clouds, Like bridesmaids,
2. Join in the tune! Come with us,


Slow - ly wan- der by her side— Night's e - lect bride!
Join - ing in a won-drous tune, Made by sweet June.
Slow - ly wan - der by her side, Night's love - ly bride!
Join - ing in the won - drous tune, Made by sweet June!

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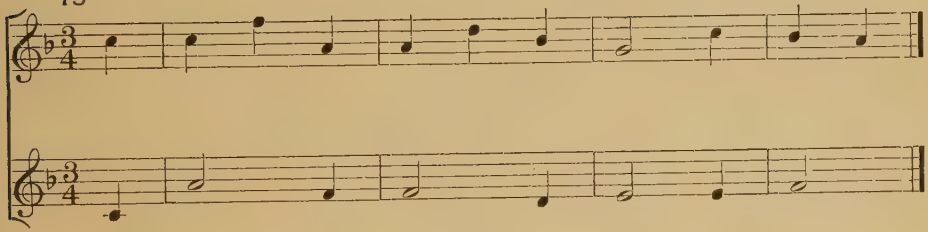

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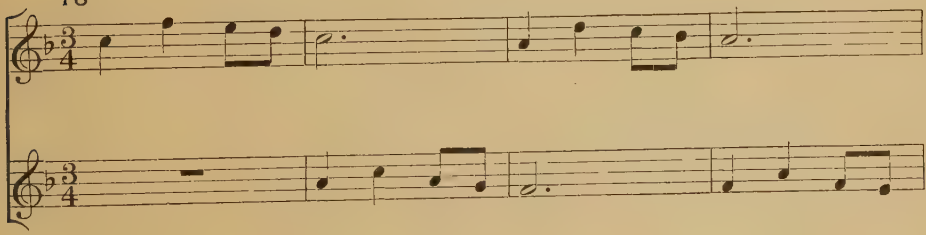

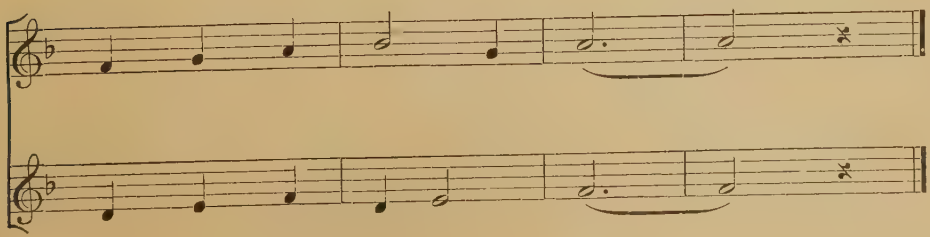

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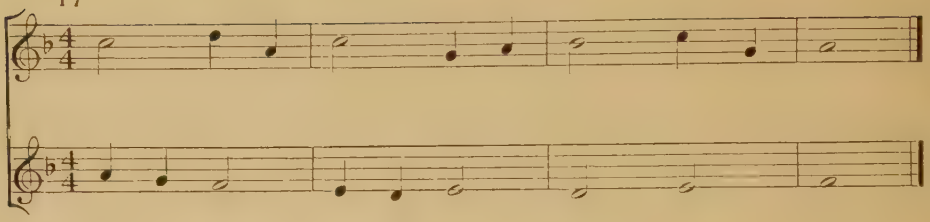

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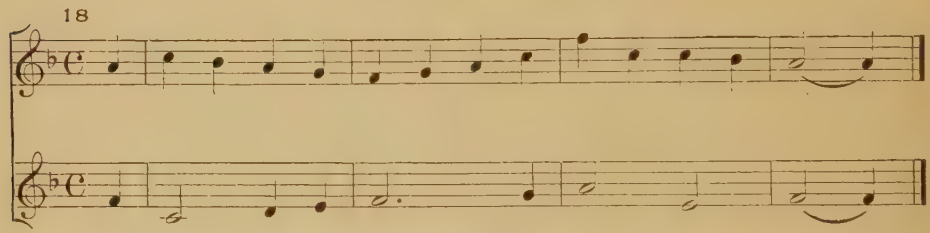
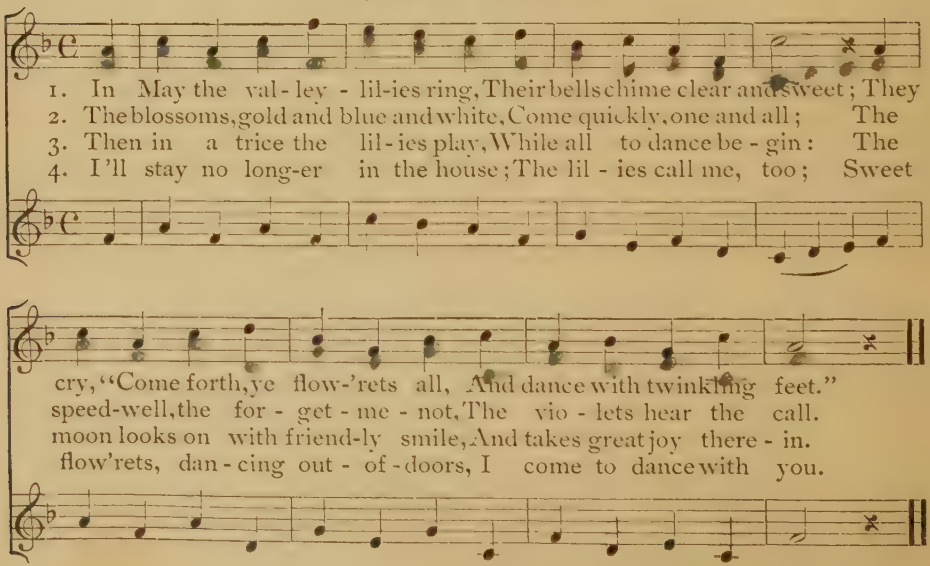


FLOWER DANCES.


1. In May the val - ley - lil-ies ring, Their bells chime clear and sweet; They
2. The blossoms, gold and blue and white, Come quickly, one and all; The
3. Then in a trice the lil - ies play, While all to dance be - gin: The
4. I'll stay no long-er in the house; The lil - ies call me, too; Sweet
cry, "Come forth, ye flow-'rets all, And dance with twinkling feet."
speed-well, the for - get - me - not, The vio - lets hear the call.
moon looks on with friend-ly smile, And takes great joy there - in.
flow'rets, dan - cing out - of - doors, I come to dance with you.

From the German, by Mrs. ANDERSON.

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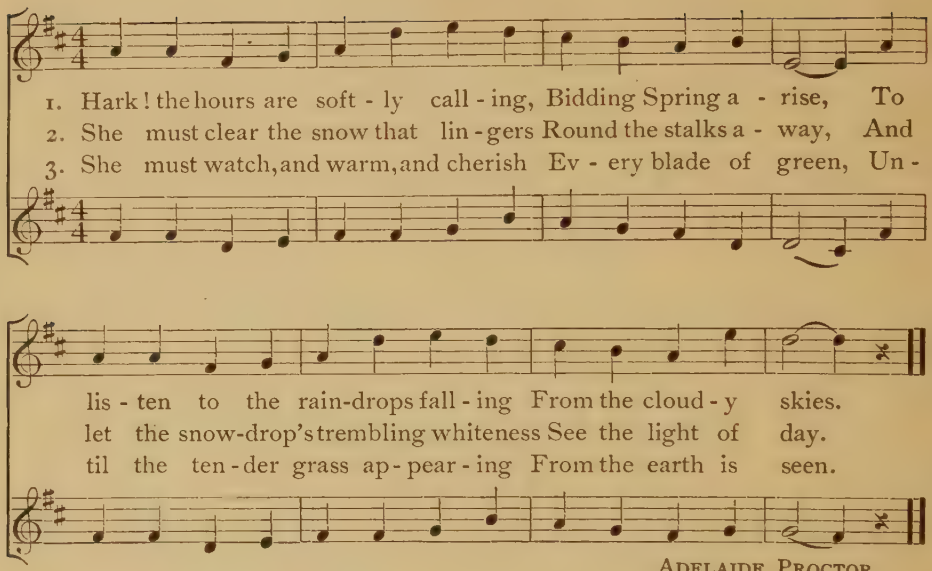
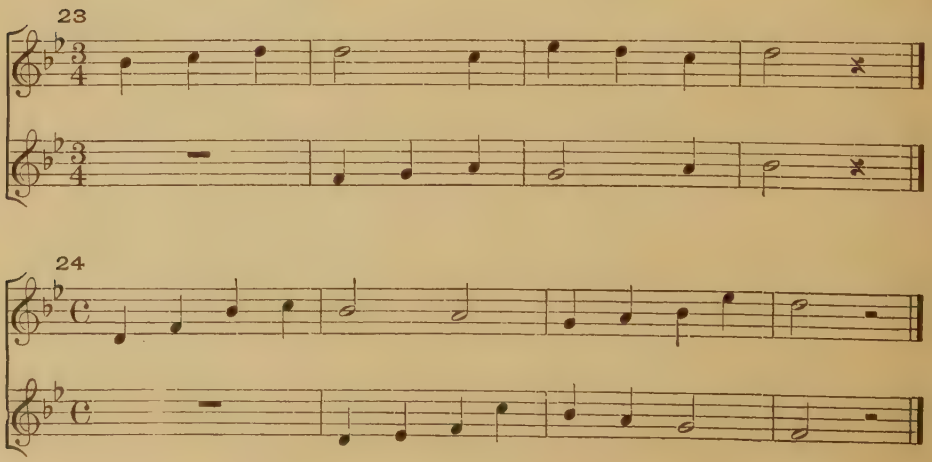
SPRING.


1. Hark! the hours are soft - ly call - ing, Bidding Spring a - rise, To
2. She must clear the snow that lin - gers Round the stalks a - way, And
3. She must watch, and warm, and cherish Ev - ery blade of green, Un -
lis - ten to the rain-drops fall - ing From the cloud - y skies.
let the snow-drop's trembling whiteness See the light of day.
til the ten - der grass ap - pear - ing From the earth is seen.

ADELAIDE PROCTOR.



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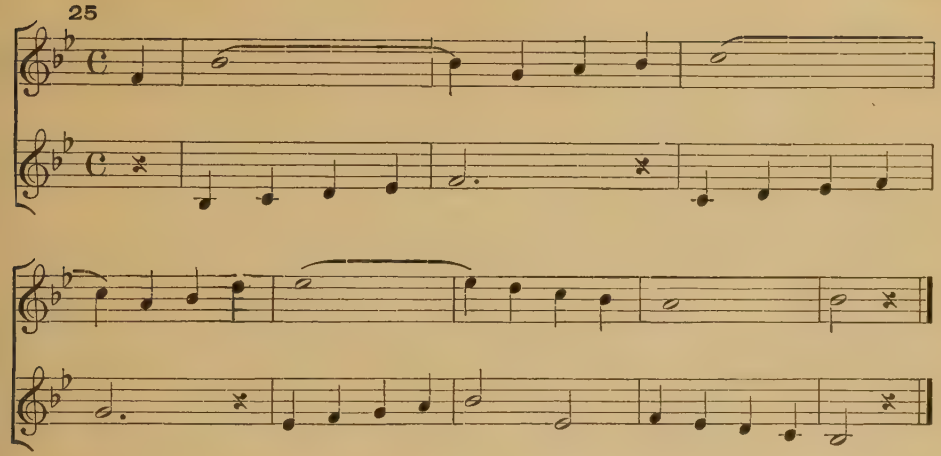
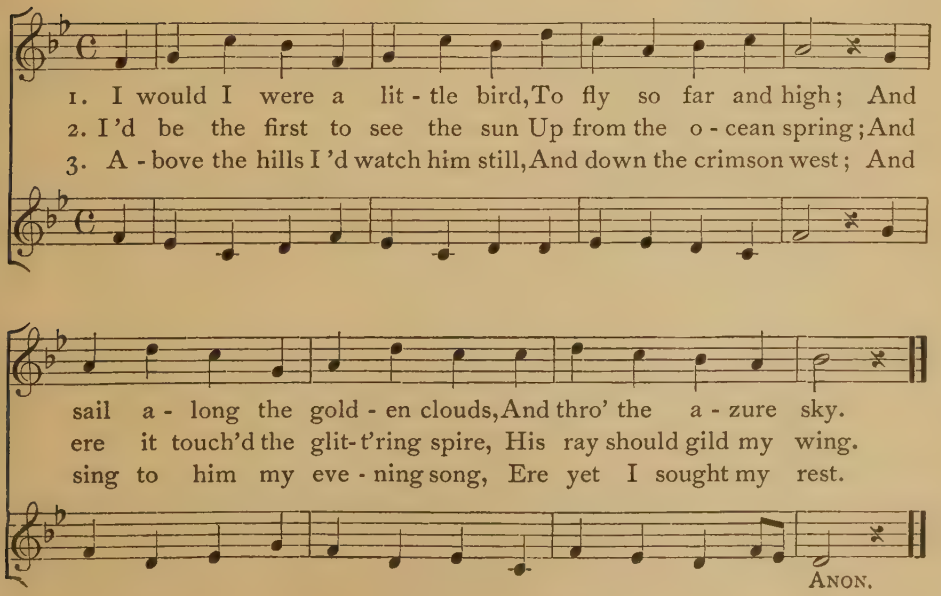
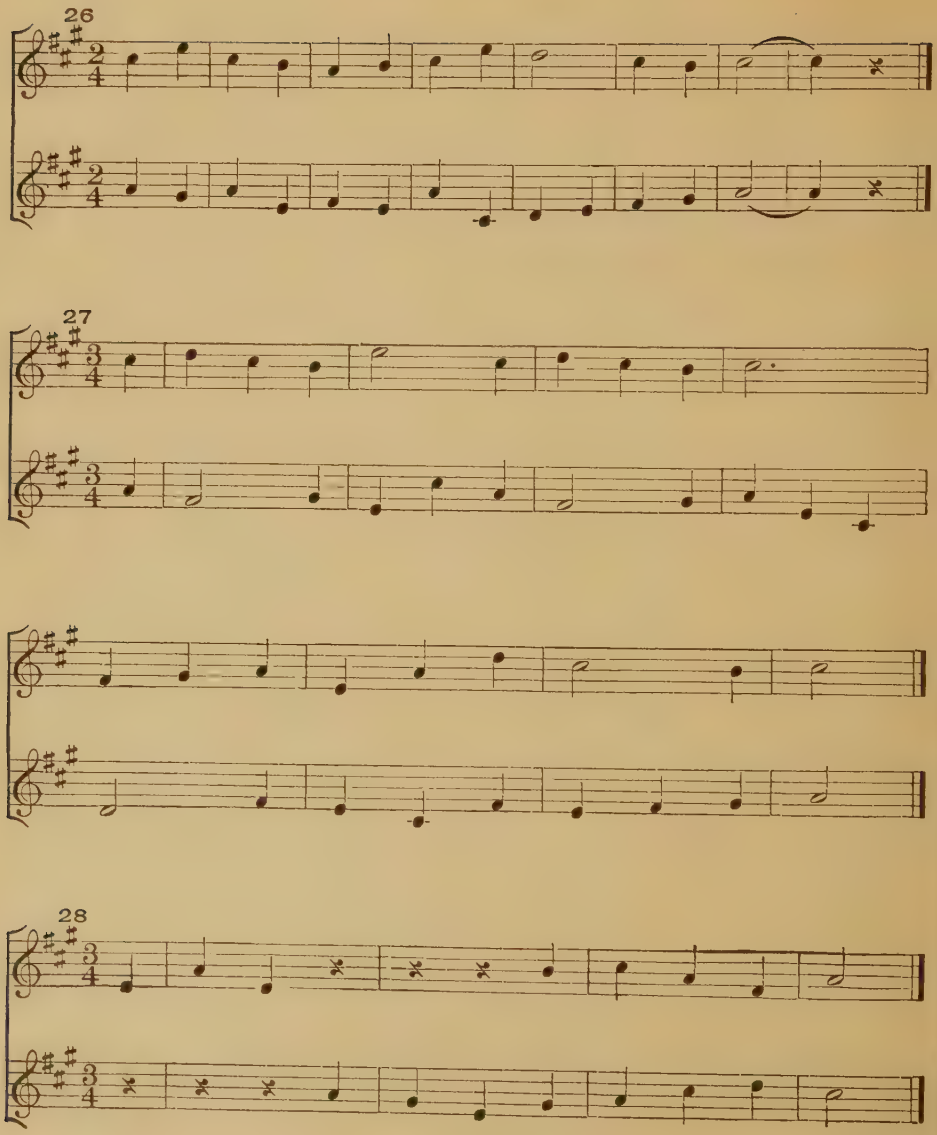


I WOULD I WERE A LITTLE BIRD.


1. I would I were a lit - tle bird, To fly so far and high; And
2. I'd be the first to see the sun Up from the o - cean spring; And
3. A - bove the hills I 'd watch him still, And down the crimson west; And
sail a - long the gold - en clouds, And thro' the a - zure sky.
ere it touch'd the glit-t'ring spire, His ray should gild my wing.
sing to him my eve - ning song, Ere yet I sought my rest.

ANON.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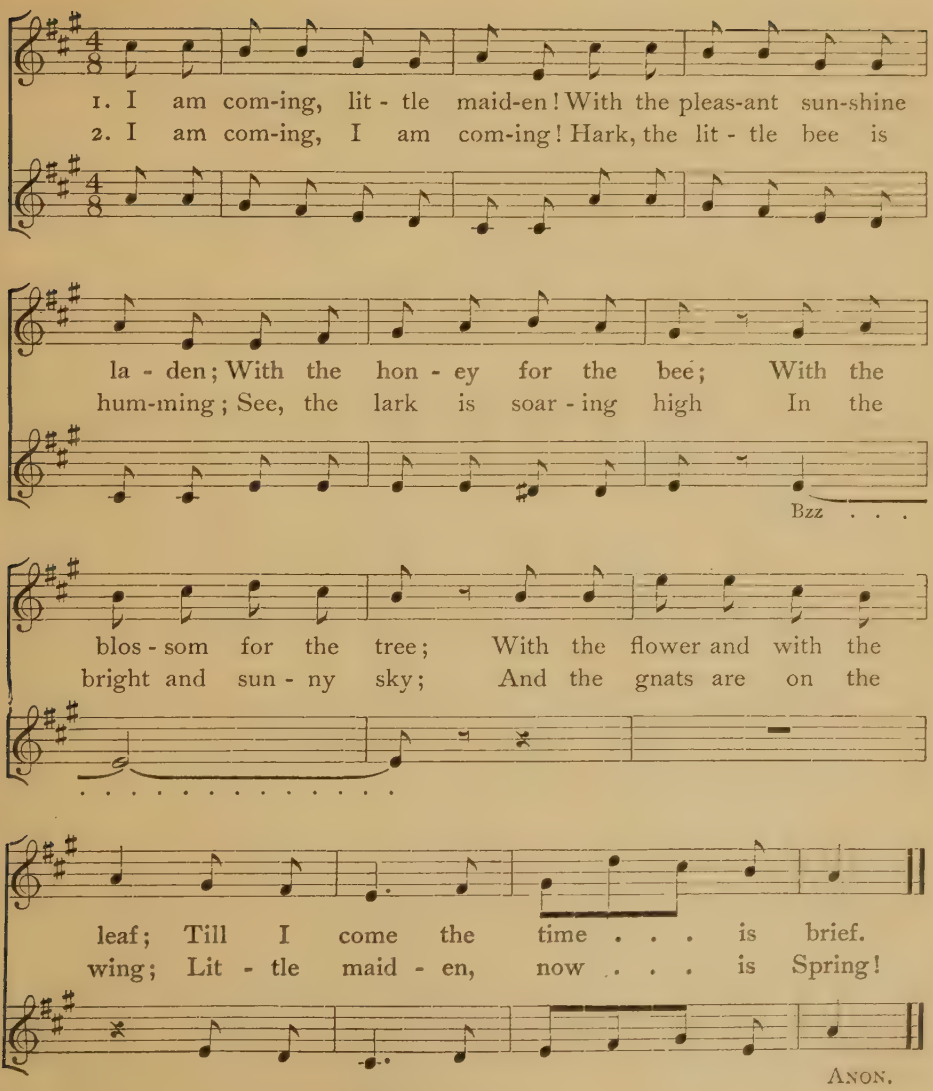
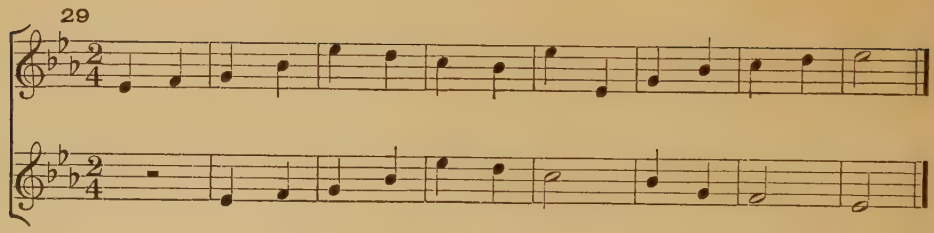
THE VOICE OF SPRING.


1. I am com-ing, lit - tle maid-en! With the pleas-ant sun-shine
2. I am com-ing, I am com-ing! Hark, the lit - tle bee is
la - den; With the hon - ey for the bee; With the
hum-ming; See, the lark is soar - ing high In the
Bzz . . .
blos - som for the tree; With the flower and with the
bright and sun - ny sky; And the gnats are on the
leaf; Till I come the time . . . is brief.
wing; Lit - tle maid - en, now . . . is Spring!

ANON.

29



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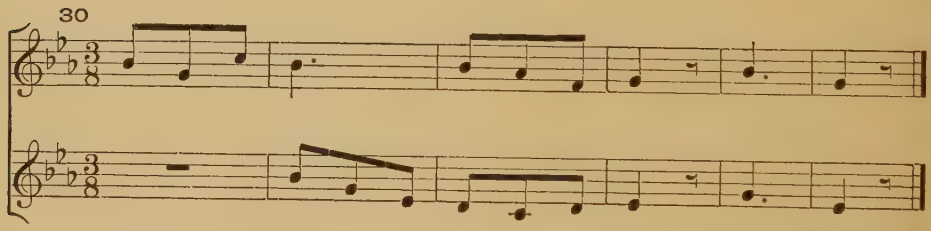
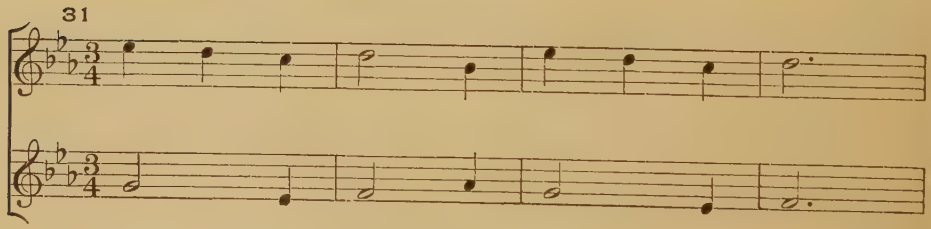
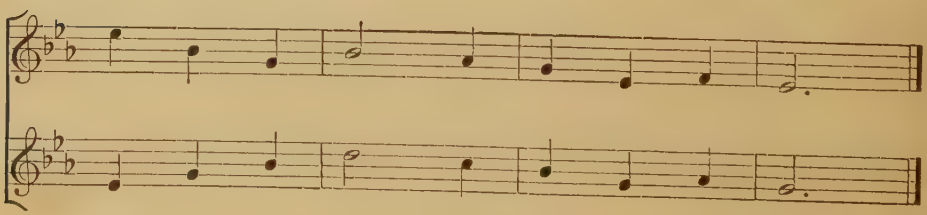
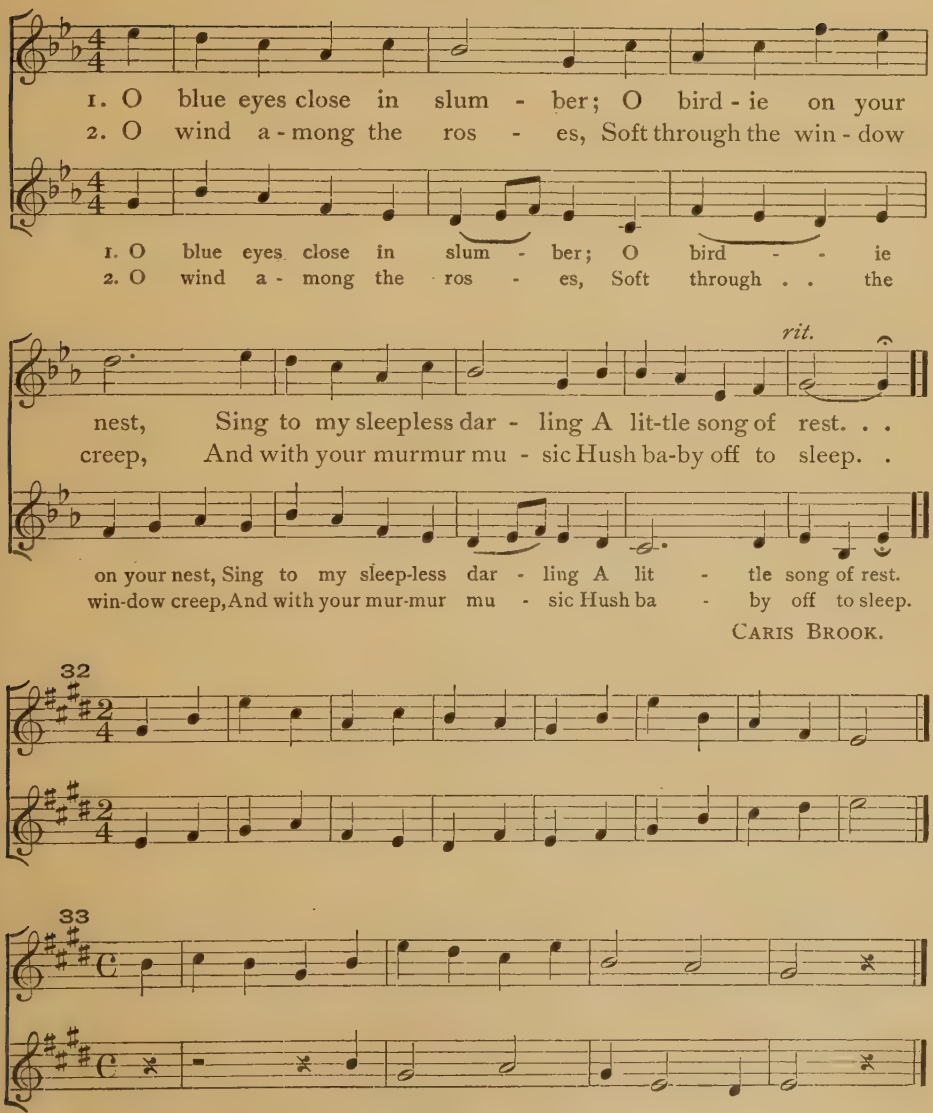


31



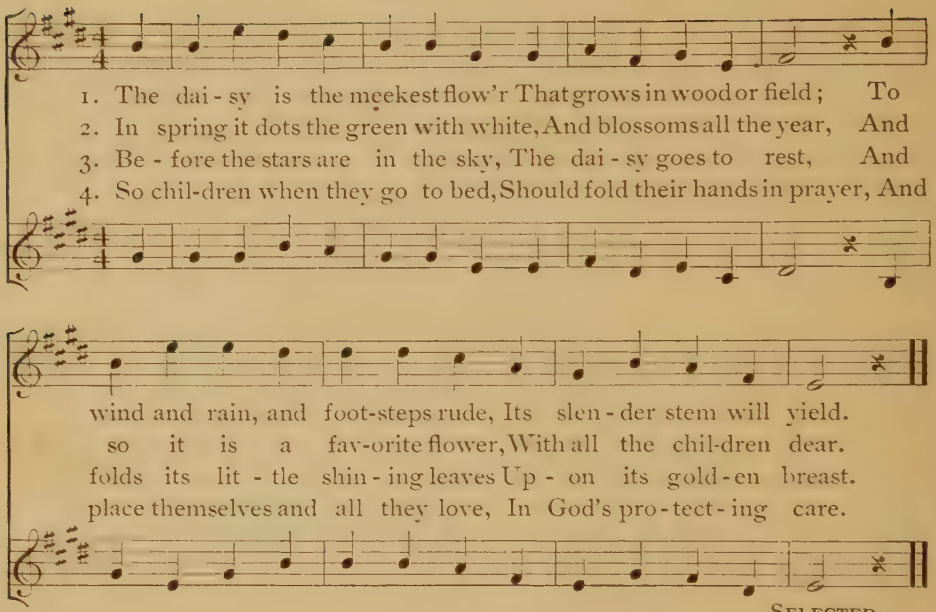


CRADLE SONG.

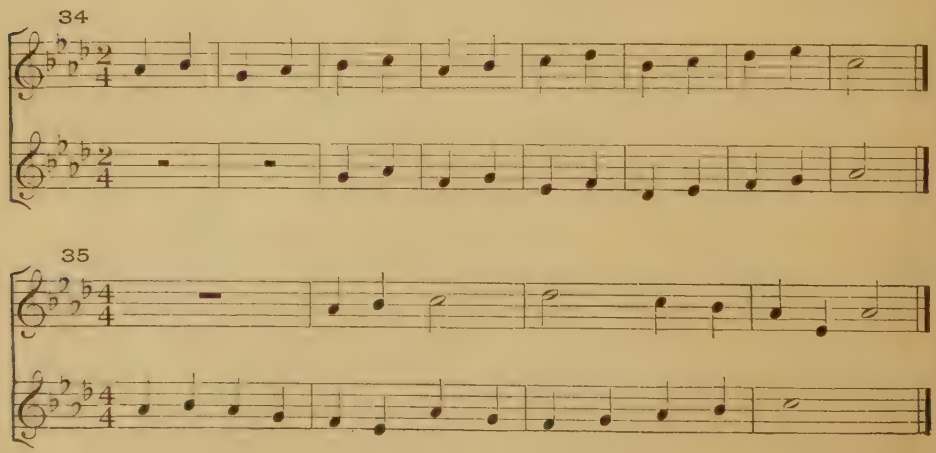

1. O blue eyes close in slum - ber; O bird - ie on your
2. O wind a - mong the ros - es, Soft through the win - dow
1. O blue eyes close in slum - ber; O bird - - ie
2. O wind a - mong the ros - es, Soft through . . the
rit.
nest, Sing to my sleepless dar - ling A lit-tle song of rest. . .
creep, And with your murmur mu - sic Hush ba-by off to sleep. .
on your nest, Sing to my sleep-less dar - ling A lit - tle song of rest.
win-dow creep, And with your mur-mur mu - sic Hush ba - by off to sleep.

CARIS BROOK.

THE DAISY.


1. The dai - sy is the meekest flow'r That grows in wood or field; To
2. In spring it dots the green with white, And blossoms all the year, And
3. Be - fore the stars are in the sky, The dai - sy goes to rest, And
4. So chil-dren when they go to bed, Should fold their hands in prayer, And
wind and rain, and foot-steps rude, Its slen - der stem will yield.
so it is a fav-orite flower, With all the chil-dren dear.
folds its lit - tle shin - ing leaves Up - on its gold - en breast.
place themselves and all they love, In God's pro - tect - ing care.

SELECTED.



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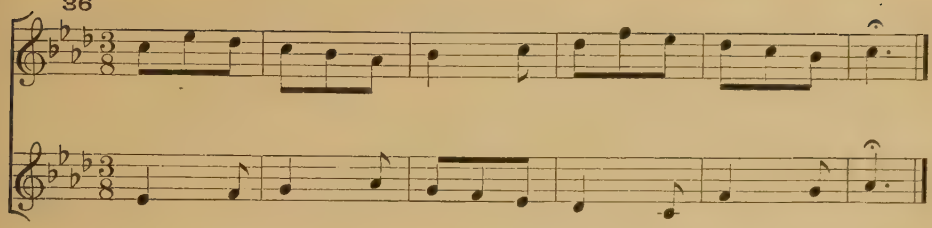

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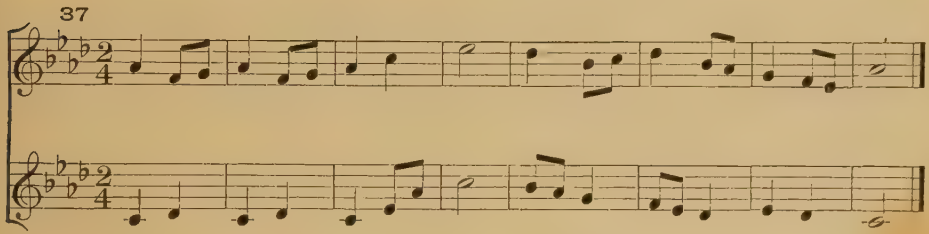
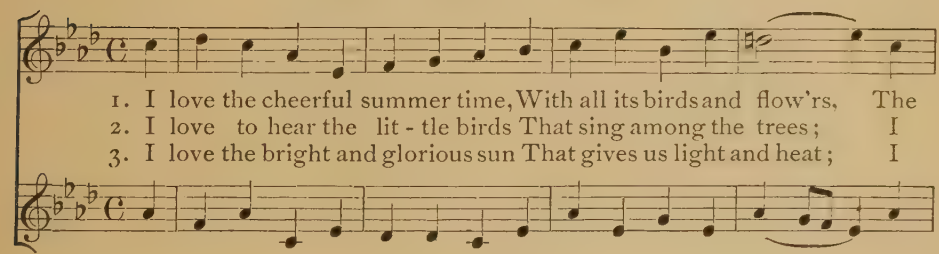
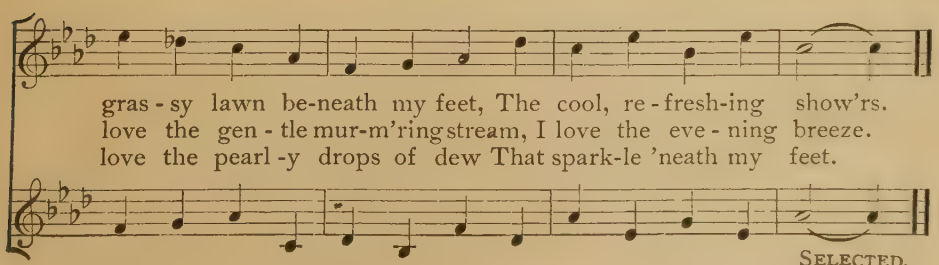


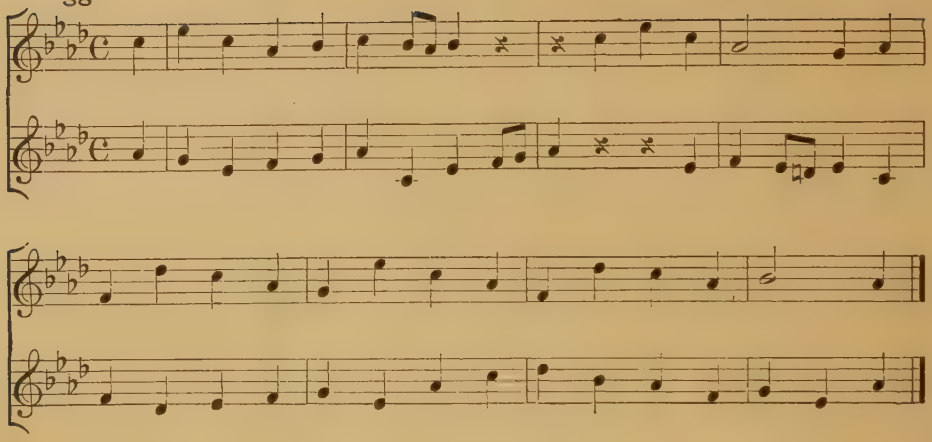
THE THINGS I LOVE.


1. I love the cheerful summer time, With all its birds and flow'rs, The
2. I love to hear the lit - tle birds That sing among the trees; I
3. I love the bright and glorious sun That gives us light and heat; I

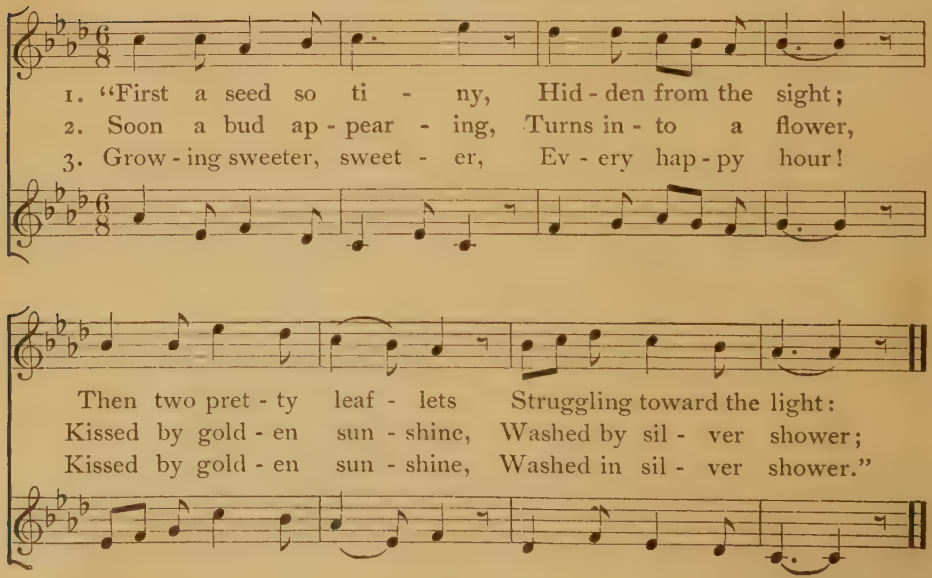

gras - sy lawn be-neath my feet, The cool, re - fresh-ing show'rs.
love the gen - tle mur-m'ring stream, I love the eve - ning breeze.
love the pearl - y drops of dew That spark-le 'neath my feet.

SELECTED.

38



THE FLOWER SEED.

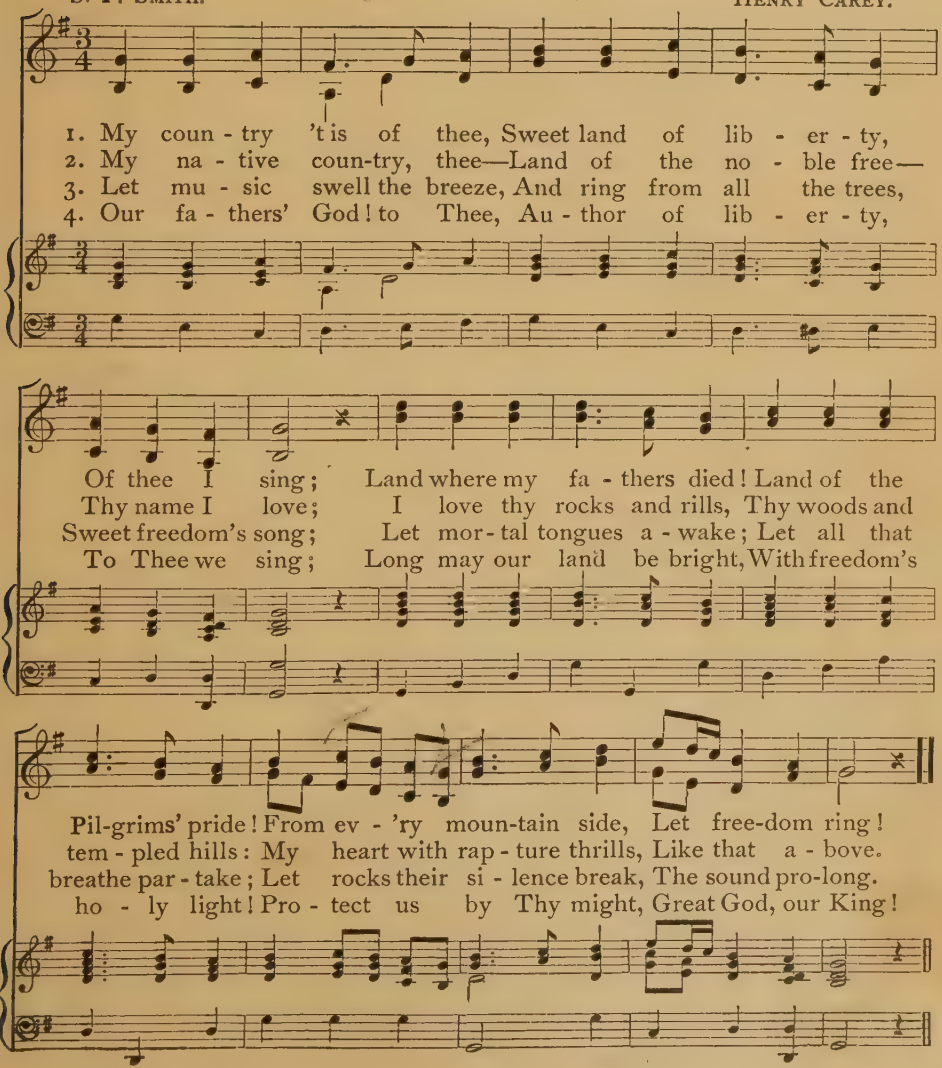

1. "First a seed so ti - ny, Hid - den from the sight;
2. Soon a bud ap - pear - ing, Turns in - to a flower,
3. Grow - ing sweeter, sweet - er, Ev - ery hap - py hour!
Then two pret - ty leaf - lets Struggling toward the light:
Kissed by gold - en sun - shine, Washed by sil - ver shower;
Kissed by gold - en sun - shine, Washed in sil - ver shower."

SELECTED.

CHAPTER XII.—PATRIOTIC SONGS.

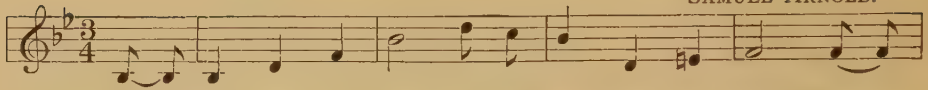
AMERICA.

S. F. Smith. Henry Carey.

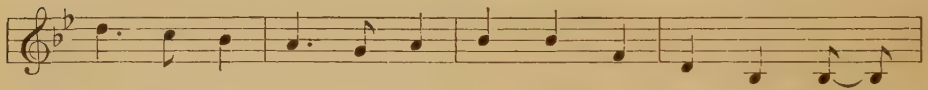

1. My coun - try 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
2. My na - tive coun-try, thee—Land of the no - ble free—
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees,
4. Our fa - thers' God! to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,
Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died! Land of the
Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
Sweet freedom's song; Let mor - tal tongues a - wake; Let all that
To Thee we sing; Long may our land be bright, With freedom's
Pil-grims' pride! From ev - 'ry moun-tain side, Let free-dom ring!
tem - pled hills: My heart with rap - ture thrills, Like that a - bove.
breathe par - take; Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro-long.
ho - ly light! Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!

THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER.

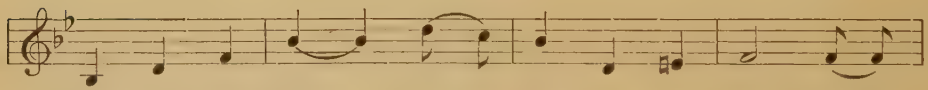
SAMUEL ARNOLD.



1. Oh! say, can you see, by the dawn's ear - ly light, What so
2. On the shore, dim - ly seen thro' the mist of the deep, Where the
3. And where is that band, who so vaunt-ing - ly swore, Mid the
4. Oh! thus be it ev - er, when free-men shall stand, Be -

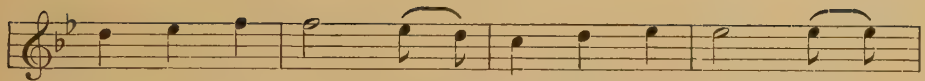


proud - ly we hailed at the twi - light's last gleaming? Whose broad
foe's haught-y host in dread si - lence re - pos - es, What is
hav - oc of war and the bat - tle's con - fu - sion, A
tween our lov'd home and the war's des - o - la - tion! Blest with



stripes and bright stars, thro' the per - il - ous fight, O'er the
that which the breeze, o'er the tow - er - ing steep, As it
home and a coun - try they'd leave us no more? Their
vic - t'ry and peace, may the Heav'n-res - cued land, Praise the

ram-parts we watch'd, were so gal - lant - ly stream-ing! And the
fit - ful - ly blows, half con - ceals, half dis - clos - es? Now it
blood has wash'd out their foul foot - steps' pol - lu - tion; No
Power that hath made and pre-serv'd us a na - tion! Then



rock - ets' red glare, the bombs burst - ing in air, Gave
catch - es the gleam of the morn-ing's first beam; In full
ref - uge could save the hire - ling and slave From the
con - quer we must, when our cause it is just; And

proof thro' the night that our flag was still there:
glo - ry re - flect - ed, now shines on the stream;
ter - ror of flight, or the gloom of the grave;
this be our mot - to, "In God is our trust;"

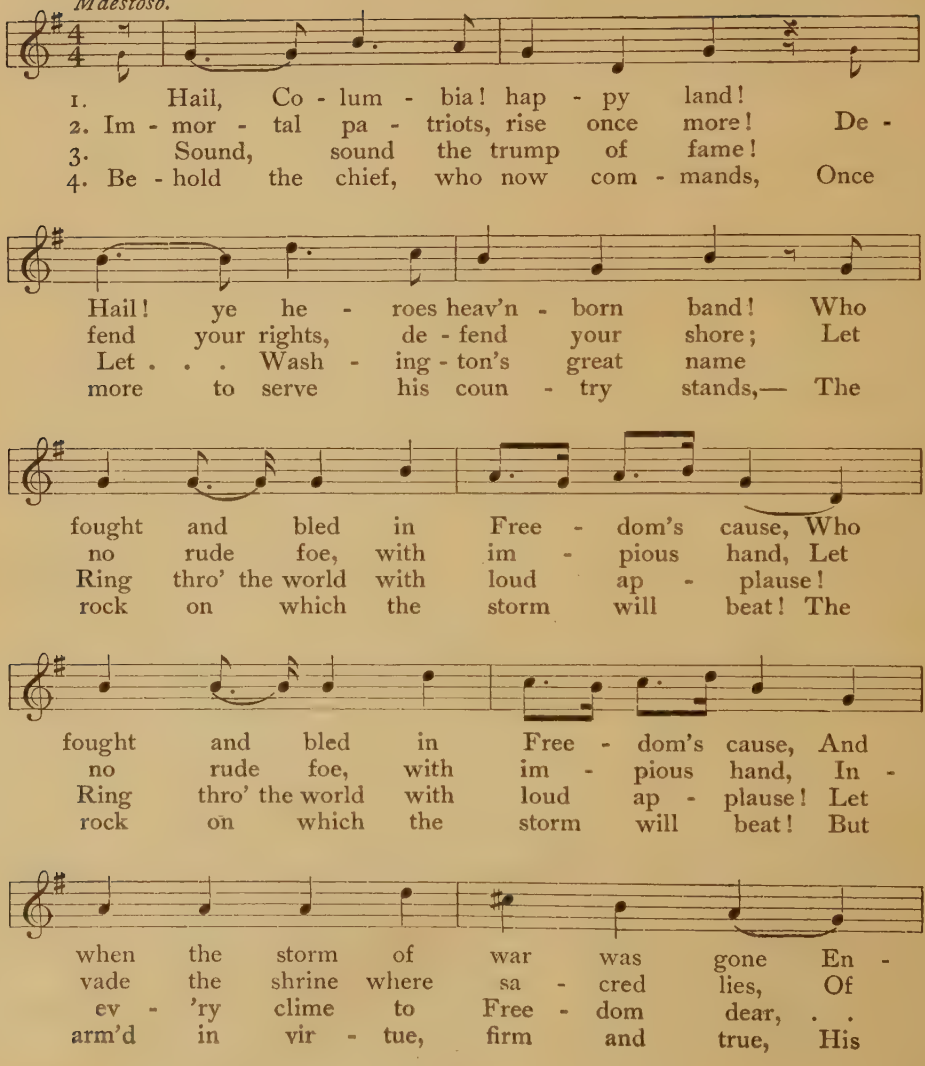
Oh! say does that star - span - gled ban - ner yet
'T is the star - span - gled ban - ner, oh! long may it
And the star - span - gled ban - ner in tri - umph shall
And the star - span - gled ban - ner in tri - umph shall

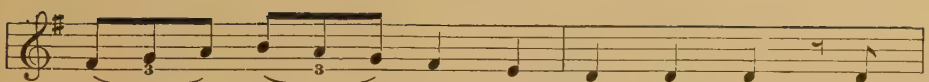
wave, O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave!
wave, O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave!
wave, O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave!
wave, While the land of the free, is the home of the brave!

FRANCIS SCOTT KEY.

HAIL COLUMBIA!

FYLES.


Maestoso.
1. Hail, Co - lum - bia! hap - py land!
2. Im - mor - tal pa - triots, rise once more! De -
3. Sound, sound the trump of fame!
4. Be - hold the chief, who now com - mands, Once
Hail! ye he - roes heav'n - born band! Who
fend your rights, de - fend your shore; Let
Let . . . Wash - ing - ton's great name
more to serve his coun - try stands,— The
fought and bled in Free - dom's cause, Who
no rude foe, with im - pious hand, Let
Ring thro' the world with loud ap - plause!
rock on which the storm will beat! The
fought and bled in Free - dom's cause, And
no rude foe, with im - pious hand, In -
Ring thro' the world with loud ap - plause! Let
rock on which the storm will beat! But
when the storm of war was gone En -
vade the shrine where sa - cred lies, Of
ev - 'ry clime to Free - dom dear, . .
arm'd in vir - tue, firm and true, His

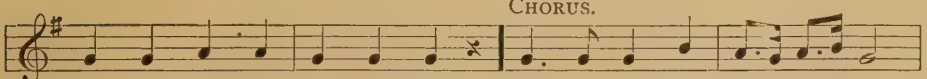


joyed the peace your val - or won, Let
toil and blood the well - earned prize, While
Lis - - ten with a joy - ful ear; With
hopes are fixed on heaven and you! When

in - de - pend-ence be our boast, Ev - er mind - ful
of - f'ring peace, sin - cere and just, In heav'n we place a
e - qual skill, with stead - y power, He gov - erns in the
hope was sink - ing in dis - may, When gloom ob - scured Co -

what it cost, Ev - er grate - ful for the prize,
man - ly trust, That truth and jus - tice shall pre - vail, And
fear - ful hour Of hor - rid war, or guides with ease The
lum - bia's day, His stead - y mind, from chang - es free, Re -

CHORUS.



Let its al - tar reach the skies. 1.
ev - 'ry scheme of bond-age fail. 2.
hap-pier times of hon - est peace. 3.
solved on death, or lib - er - ty. 4.
} Firm, u-nit - ed, let us be,

Ral - lying round our lib - er - ty! As a band of

broth-ers joined, Peace and safe - ty we shall find.

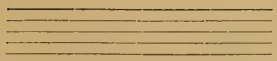
JOSEPH HOPKINSON.

COLUMBIA, THE GEM OF THE OCEAN.

Maestoso. Words and melody by DAVID T. SHAW.

1. O Co - lum - bia! the gem of the o - cean, The
home of the brave and the free, The shrine of each patriot's de-votion, A
world of-fers hom-age to thee. Thy man-dates make he - roes as -
sem - ble, When lib - er - ty's form stands in view, Thy
ban-ners make tyr-an-ny tremble, When borne by the Red, White and Blue.
CHORUS.
When borne by the Red, White and Blue, When borne by the Red, White and
Blue, Thy ban - ners make tyr - an - ny
trem - ble, When borne by the Red, White and Blue!
2. When war winged its wide des - o - la - tion, And
threatened the land to de - form, The ark then of freedom's foundation, Co -
lum-bia, rode safe thro' the storm; With her gar - lands of vic-t'ry a -
round her, When so proud-ly she bore her brave crew, With her
flag proudly floating before her, The boast of the Red, White and Blue.
The boast of the Red, White and Blue, The boast of the Red, White and
Blue, With her flag proud - ly float - ing be -
fore her, The boast of the Red, White and Blue!

APPENDIX.

1 

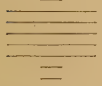
STAFF,—five horizontal lines with equal spaces between them.

2 A, B, C, D, E, F, G.

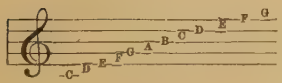
PITCHES,—the first seven letters of the alphabet by which musical sounds are named.

3

G CLEF,—fixes G upon the second line around which it turns.

4 

LEGER OR ADDED LINES,—light lines below and above the staff.

5 

PITCHES,—of the lines and spaces of the treble staff.

6

BARS,—Vertical lines upon the staff.
A BAR is one vertical line.
A DOUBLE BAR is two vertical lines and sometimes a *thick* vertical line.

7

A MEASURE,—the space between two bars.

8 *a*)

A DOUBLE-WHOLE NOTE,—an open note between short vertical lines.

b)

WHOLE NOTE,—an open note.

c)

HALF NOTE,—an open note with a stem.

d)

QUARTER NOTE,—a closed note with a stem.

e)

EIGHTH NOTE,—a closed note with stem and *one* crook.

f)

SIXTEENTH NOTE,—a closed note with stem and *two* crooks.

9 *a*) 𝅜 DOUBLE-WHOLE REST.

b) 𝄻 WHOLE REST.

c) 𝄼 HALF REST.

d) 𝄽 QUARTER REST.

e) 𝄾 EIGHTH REST.

f) 𝄿 SIXTEENTH REST.

10

SCALE, — eight sounds ascending or descending in a regular succession.

The diagram represents the common, or major scale, consisting of five tones and two semitones, in the following order: —

1 to 2 — a tone, 2 to 3 — a tone, 3 to 4 — a semitone, 4 to 5 — a tone, 5 to 6 — a tone, 6 to 7 — a tone, 7 to 8 — a semitone.

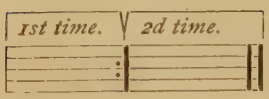
11 *a*) ♯ THE SHARP, — raises the pitch of a note a semitone.

b) ♭ THE FLAT, — lowers the pitch of a note a semitone.

c) ♮ THE NATURAL, — removes the effect of a ♯ or ♭: i. e., it *lowers* a *sharped* note a semitone and *raises* a *flatted* note a semitone.

12 𝄐 THE PAUSE, — a dot in a semicircle. It means that the note or rest over or under which it is placed is to be held longer than usual. Placed over a double-bar, it marks the end of the composition.

13 THE REPEAT, — dots immediately before or after a bar. It indicates that music before or after the dots should be repeated.

14 

1ST AND 2D ENDINGS, — signs indicating that, in the repetition, the music marked 2d time must be substituted for that under the sign 1st time.

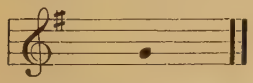
15 $\frac{2}{4}$ $\frac{2}{2}$ *or* ¢ TIME SIGNATURES, — TWO-PART MEASURE.

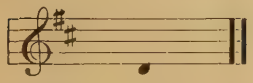
$\frac{3}{8}$ $\frac{3}{4}$ $\frac{3}{2}$ TIME SIGNATURES, — THREE-PART MEASURE.

$\frac{4}{8}$, $\frac{4}{4}$ *or* C, $\frac{4}{2}$ — Time Signatures, — Four-Part Measure.

$\frac{6}{8}$, $\frac{6}{4}$ — Time Signatures, — Six-Part Measure.

16 1 — Key of C, — no signature, 1 is on the first line below.

2  — Key of G, — signature, one sharp, 1 is on the second line.

3  — Key of D, — signature, two sharps, 1 is in the first space below.

4 — Key of A, — signature, three sharps, 1 is in the second space.

5 — Key of E, — signature, four sharps, 1 is on the first line.

6 — Key of F, — signature, one flat, 1 is in the first space.

7 — Key of B-Flat, — signature, two flats, 1 is on the third line.

8 — Key of E-Flat, — signature, three flats, 1 is on the first line.

9 — Key of A-Flat, — signature, four flats, 1 is in the second space.

17 — The Tie, — a curved line joining two notes of the *same* pitch;

It indicates that the second note over or under the tie is not to be repeated, but *sustained*, joined to the first.

18 (•)

THE DOT, — placed after a note lengthens it one half; thus, the dot after a half-note takes the place of a *quarter-note tied*,

The dot after a quarter-note takes the place of an *eighth-note tied*,

STACCATO, — A dot placed over or under a note means that it is to be *short, crisp, disconnected.*

19

THE SLUR, — a curved line joining two or more notes of *different* pitch;

It indicates that the notes so joined are to be sung to one syllable.

20

La la la la la

BOUND EIGHTH OR SIXTEENTH NOTES should be sung to one syllable.

21 *D.C.*

DA CAPO, — from the beginning.

22

BRACES, — Signs joining two or more staffs. Two staffs so joined are sometimes called a Brace.

DEGREES OF SPEED.

Largo, large, very slow.
Adagio (adah-jio), slow, leisurely.
Andante (ahn-dahn^{e}-tay), rather slowly.
Allegro (alleg^{e}-ro), quick, gay, merry.
Presto, very quickly.
Rit., *Ritard.*, abbreviation of the word *Ritardando*, slower.

DEGREES OF FORCE.

pp, *Pianissimo* (pyanees^{e}-simo), very soft.
p, *Piano* (pyaa^{e}-no), soft.
mf, *Mezzo forte* (med^{e}-dzo for^{e}-tay) half loud.
f, *Forte* (for^{e}-tay), loud.
ff, *Fortissimo* (for-tee^{e}-simo), very loud.
< *Crescendo* (kraishen^{e}-do), gradually louder.
> *Diminuendo* (de-mee^{e}-noo-en^{e}-do), gradually softer.

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